

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXXIV] No 51—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT.

A WORD IN SEASON!

Within the next month the bulk of the holiday trade will be done and an intending purchaser would do well to secure their requirements in good time. I beg to inform you that my stock is complete in all lines suitable for this season of the year, including a full line of

Dinner, Tea and Chamber Ware.

AND AS FULL A LINE OF

Fancy China, etc.,

as was ever displayed in this town. I also have a complete stock of

Fancy and Staple Groceries.

All goods have been bought right and I am confident it will pay you to see my goods and get my prices before buying.

W. COXALL.

Timothy Seed...

We have secured a supply of the cleanest Seeds from the largest growers in the Counties. We are sure we can recommend this seed.

We carry in stock at all times a full line of our Famous Flour, and the fact that we have an increasing demand for them bespeaks their excellence and popularity. The prices are always right, and the quality too.

We have a full line of grain, all kinds of Cracked Grain, Bran, and Shorts.

When you want Salt for the table, for butter or cheese making, or for salting your pork, remember that the "Windsor" brand is the purest and the best, and while it is the cheapest it is also the saltiest.

Try one of our little Cheese. They weigh about 8lbs. each. A nice size for the family.

Rolled Oats, Rolled Wheat, and Oatmeal

Best 25 Cent TEA in Town.

The Rathbun Co'y

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

CLOTHING -

Another new lot of Suits and Overcoats of our own make to be sold cheaper than ever.

Our Pea Coats at \$3.75 is cheap enough at \$5.00.

Our Double Breasted Blue Black Beaver Overcoats at \$8.50 is equal to any \$16.00 Ordered Overcoat.

Men's Furnishings.

The latest styles, best qualities and Lowest prices is what you want and this is just the place to get it. Underwear at 75c a Suit. Kid Gloves at 75c, worth \$1.25.

Hats and Caps.

A big variety in Neckwear at low prices.

Men's Heavy Tweed Caps at 25c.

Seattle Caps, fine quality, all styles from 75c up.

A few sets of Ladies' Muffs and Collars to clear.

vs. Note the place

A. M. VINEBERG,

The Wonderful Cheap Clothier, Dundas st., Henry Block, Napanee

IMPORTANT TO INTENDING PURCHASERS

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, — Montreal
Capital paid up, \$5,000,000

Surplus, \$3,000,000
INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES
PAID ON DEPOSITS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTION

T. E. MERRITT,
Manager, Napanee Branch

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Old Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk
Sold only in Packets, by Grocers, labelled thus
JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homoeopathic
Chemists, London, England.
45 35—W.

Having added a full line of Undertaker's Goods, consisting of

**Caskets, Coffins,
Robes, etc.**

to my stock of Furniture, I am prepared to supply and attend funerals on the shortest notice, and in the most modern style. Having had twenty years experience in the business, perfect satisfaction may be relied on.

Embalming a Specialty.

JAS. WILSON,

DUNDAS STREET.

N.B.—Residence next door west (opposite Dr. Leonard's). Open at all hours.

HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF SILVERWARE GIVEN AWAY.

To Introduce Dr. Gray's Germin Granules in Canada.

Send 50 cents for a box of these celebrated Granules, then puzzle your brains over the two following problems in competition for the magnificent rewards mentioned below.

Question No. 1—If a bottle of wine is worth one dollar and five cents, and the wine is worth one dollar more than the bottle, what is the bottle worth?

Question No. 2—A bought a pair of shoes from B for five dollars, tendering a twenty-dollar bill in payment. B not having any change goes to C and has the twenty-dollar bill changed, comes back and gives A his change and the shoes. C shortly comes to B and says: "That twenty-dollar bill I changed for you is a counterfeit, I want my money back." B gives C back twenty dollars in good money. How much is B out by the whole transaction?

The Following is what We Give Away.

To the senders of the first correct answers to the above two questions received and opened in due course of post, we will give a superb silver quadruple plated tea set, consisting of twenty pieces. Value \$150.00.

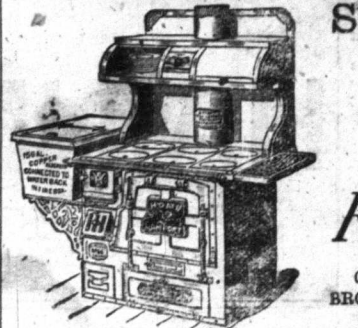
To the senders of the middle correct answers to the above two questions received and opened in due course of post, we will give a superb quadruple plated tea set, consisting of twenty pieces. Value \$150.00.

To the senders of the last correct answers received to the above two questions and opened in due course of post we will give a superb quadruple silver plated tea set with tray: a quadruple silver-plated tilter, or a modern quadruple silver-plated teapot. Value \$35.00

THE HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S COLUMBIAN

BY THE WROUGHT IRON

HOME COOKING



This style Family Range is sold by our Travelling Salesmen at one uniform price throughout Canada and the U.S.

Made of Malleable Iron and Wrought Steel

SALES TO JANUARY 27th.

Made only by the World's Manufacturers of Hotel Outfittings and Home Furnaces.

The above named Company at Napanee, with Henry Campbell

.....IN.....

New Quarters

With a New Stock of

GENERAL GROCERIES

Which I am selling on a low margin for Cash.

Try my 25c Tea!

**Delicious Canned Goods
Choice Flour and
Corn Meal.**

Glad to have all my old friends call and equally glad to make new ones.

The Place—Next door to The Robinson Co's Dry Goods Store.

OF FARM IMPLEMENTS.

The best is always the cheapest. Therefore, before purchasing elsewhere, call at Sylvester Bros' Machinery Hall, (west end Campbell House Block, and inspect their samples, consisting of their

Celebrated Shoe or Press Drill. Hoe Drill. Broad Cast Seeder and Spring Tooth Cultivator Combined. Single Spring Tooth Cultivator. Diamond Harrow. Mower, etc.

Also be sure and see the Wartman & Ward Spade Harrow, (the Queen of Pulverizers). Every farmer should have one. Different Patterns of Disc Harrows for sale. Don't you want a new Lumber Wagon this season? If so, buy none but a CHATHAM, with patent Grain and Stock Rack combined. The best in the Market.

BLANCHARD & POTTER, AGENTS.

DEROCHE & MADDEN, Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange Block.
Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
H. M. DEROCHE, Q.C. 5-11 J. H. MADDEN

HERRINGTON & WARNER, Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warren Block, East-st. Napanee. 5y

MORDEN, RUTTAN & MORPHY, Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Solicitors for the Merchant's Bank of Canada, etc., etc.
Dundas Street, Napanee.
G. F. RUTTAN. ARTHUR W. MORPHY.
Private funds to loan at five per cent.

DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduate of Toronto University.
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,
Visits daily to Farnworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday, Remount Wheeler's Hotel.
All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in Yarker.
Napanee office open every day.

A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S. Physician, Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5-11

A. S. ASHLEY, DENTIST
16 Years in Napanee.
34 Years Experience.
Rooms, Albert Block, Napanee
Assessment System Reserve Principle.
HOME LIFE.
Association of Canada
72 King St. East, Toronto.
Hon. Rich Harcourt, Treas. Prov. Ont. President.
A. J. Pattison, Toronto. Gen. Manager.
Geo. B. Woods, Toronto. Supt. of Agencies.
SPECIAL FEATURES.
Incorporated by special act of Dominion Parliament under the supervision and inspection of the Superintendent of Insurance for the Dominion of Canada. Pure Life Insurance at cost. Policy incontestable after three years for any cause whatever, except from non-payment of annual rates.
Profits divided to Policy holders every five years.
W. SYDNEY DETTOR, Inspector, Central Ontario.
Office in Napanee, Albert Block.
Good reliable agents wanted in unrepresented districts.

WANTED RELIABLE MEN TO SELL OUR IMPROVED FARM SEEDS. Having sold the highest salary or commission paid weekly. Outfit free. Can be carried in the pocket. Experience not necessary. BIG PAY ASSURED WORKERS. Write at once and secure exclusive and choice of territory to
45 tm

FARMERS SEED CO. (INCORPORATED) ROCHESTER, N. Y.
JAN. AYLESWORTH, General Business Agent.
POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Provincial Police District of Addington.
Conveyancer,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Commissioner, etc., in H.C.J.
Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the County of Lennox & Addington
Grand Trunk Railway Ticket Agent
FARNWORTH.

THE ROYAL HOTEL, Dundas Street, Napanee.
H. HUNTER, Prop.
This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for farmers.
Good table, best of wines liquors, and cigars. The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

NOTICE.
County of Lennox and Addington
To Wit:
Public notice is hereby given that the

THE COUNTY COURT
and general sessions of the Peace of the County of Lennox and Addington, will be held at the
COURT HOUSE,
IN THE TOWN OF NAPANEE,
ON
TUESDAY, DEC., 10
A. D., 1895.

At the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of which all Coroners, Justices of the Peace Constables and other persons are required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly
GEO. D. HAWLEY, Sheriff,
Sheriff's Office, Napanee, Nov. 12th, 1895.

NOTICE OF MEETING.
The County Council
of Lennox and Addington, will meet for the transaction of general business on
Tuesday, Dec. 3rd, 1895
at 2 o'clock p.m.
All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Tuesday, December 3rd inst., in order that they may be considered.
W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.
Dated at Napanee Tuesday November 12th 1895.

SALESMEN WANTED.
Pushing, trustworthy men to represent us in the sale of our Choice Nursery Stock. Specialties controlled by us. Highest Salary or Commission paid weekly. Steady employment the year round. Outfit free; exclusive territory; experience not necessary; big pay assured workers; special inducements to beginners. Write at once for particulars to
ALLEN NURSERY CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.
A. R. DAVIS,
Ontario Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer.
Office with T. G. Davis, Insurance Agent, Coates Block
39
FARMS! FARMS! FARMS!—FOR SALE TO LET.
Several desirable farm properties in good localities, apply to
MORDEN, RUTTAN & MORPHY, Solicitors, Napanee.
47c
C. H. FINKLE.
FUNERAL DIRECTOR, and EMBALMER, Newburgh, Ont. Orders left with Ewart and Appleby, Yarker, will have prompt attention. Telephone communication.
FARM FOR SALE.
A desirable farm of 100 acres in first class state of cultivation lot 11 in 4th con. Ernestown on York Road 7 miles from Napanee near School and church the building consists of two house wood and drive house, good barn 40x70 the place well watered and a good orchard. Also West 1/2 lot 12, 50 acres. Good house, barn and other buildings, and orchard is also well watered. For Terms apply on premises to
48 2m STAFFORD MCLEAN.

THE GERMINE CHEMICAL COMPANY
77 VICTORIA ST., TORONTO.
Mention this paper.

NOTICE.
An application has been received from John Carr Sr., licensee of the Fishborne House in the town of Napanee to have the license held by him for the premises mentioned transferred to John Carr Jr. The commissioners for the district of Lennox will meet at the office of J. C. Huffman Esq., Napanee, on Saturday, the 23rd of November, (inst.) at two o'clock p.m. to consider the above application.
W. A. ROSE,
Licensee Inspector.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY.
Under and by virtue of the Powers of Sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at the Court House in the Town of Napanee on
Monday, Dec. 16, A.D., 1895.
at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, the following valuable Town Property, namely:
All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situated, lying and being in town of Napanee in the County of Lennox and Addington containing by admeasurement three sixteenths of an acre more or less and being composed of the south half of lot No. 10 on the east side of Donald Street in the said Town of Napanee.
On the said property are the following improvements: A good sized frame house a small frame barn and other improvements.
For terms and conditions of sale apply to Thos. E. Anderson, No. 50, John Napanee, or to JOHN ENGLISH, Vendor's Solicitor.
Dated at Napanee November 19th, 1895.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
In the Matter of ANDERSON & BROTHER, OF THE TOWN OF NAPANEE, IN THE COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON, BAKERS AND GROCERS, INSOLVENTS.
The above named Insolvents have made an assignment of their estate and effects in pursuance of the Revised Statutes of Ontario 1867, Chapter 124, and Amending Acts.
A meeting of the said creditors of the said Insolvents will be held at my office.
AT THE COURT HOUSE,
IN THE TOWN OF NAPANEE, ON
Thursday November 28th, 1895
At the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon for the appointment of Inspectors and giving instructions as to the disposal of the estate.
Creditors are required to file their claims against the said estate with me, duly verified by oath, on or before the day of such meeting as provided by the said statutes.
GEO. D. HAWLEY.
Sheriff County of Lennox and Addington
Dated at Napanee Nov. 16th, 1895.

Wm. Rankin.
Hulett's Great Discount Sale of 50 Per Cent.....
will commence Saturday, Nov. 23rd and continue until Jan 1st, 1896, of all large Portraits and Frames.
This is a rare chance for the people to get their Portraits for Xmas Presents at half price. Our special Bargain Days are Monday and Saturday of each week. I will give to anyone ordering one dozen Cabinet Photos on either of these days (only) one large portrait and frame of themselves, 8 x 10, free. You pay no more than the usual price for the Cabinets, but you must come on Saturday and Monday for this bargain.
I have a large stock of Mouldings of the finest quality so if you have any pictures to be framed now is your time, bring them along, you will get bargains you never heard of in Napanee before.
During this Discount Sale you have our \$25 Portraits and Frames for \$12.50
15 " " 7.50
10 " " 5.00
I also have one of the newest and greatest novelties in the photographic art. You should come and see it. It gives five different positions of yourself at the one sitting, taken instantaneously and on the one card. It is a marvel and is just the thing to send your friends for Xmas presents. My studio will be lighted with electric light in the evening and you are cordially invited to come in and look around and see what wonderful bargains I am offering.
Those who come early will get the best bargains. I would like as many as can to come for sittings in the forenoon as in the afternoon there will be such a rush.
J. S. HULETT,
PHOTOGRAPHER.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.
Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between John Christie and Charles S. Crabtree as Paper Manufacturers and Commission Merchants, under the name and firm of "Christie & Crabtree," has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.
JOHN CHRISTIE,
C. S. CRABTREE.
The business of Paper Manufacturing will in future be carried on by C. S. Crabtree under the same name and firm by whom all existing debts will be paid. The Commission business will in future be conducted by John Christie in his own name.
JOHN CHRISTIE,
C. S. CRABTREE.
Dated November 1st, 1895.

The board of management of Newburgh Public Library have made arrangements with the well known VanAmburgh Family to give an entertainment in Finkle's Hall, on Wednesday, Nov. 27th, inst. Their reputation as high class entertainers, and the entire satisfaction they gave at Newburgh last winter, makes a good house a certainty. Moral—Secure your seats early. At the close of the concert all the illustrated papers, magazines and periodicals from the reading room for the past two years will be sold to the highest bidders.

Won by One.
An exciting game of foot ball was played at the Napanee Driving Park yesterday afternoon between Queen's University foot ball team and the Scarlets of Napanee. Notwithstanding the severity of the weather a large crowd witnessed the game and cheered the may good plays made. At about 2.30 p.m. the teams lined up as follows: Scarlets, goal, Leamy, backs, Scott and Burrows; half backs, Forneri, Hairies, Carson; forwards, Grieve and Wagay, Exley, Trimble and Rockwell. Queen's, goal, Miller; backs, Barber, T. Edmondson; half-backs, Sliter, Huffman, A. Scott; forwards, T. A. Scott, A. D. Murray; H. Murray, J. Murry, J. Edmondson.
The game was very hotly contested and was nip and tuck throughout who should win. Queen's had the heaviest team by long odds, but Napanee held them down and rather had the best of the game. Shortly before time was called Kingston scored the first and only goal. It was literally pushed through the goal. Leamy, Napanee's plucky goal keeper, was the bright, particular star. He stopped shot after shot with ease. The Scott brothers and the Murrays shone for Kingston. Several of Napanee's regular team were unavoidably absent, but the boys put up a great game, and Kingston had to work for their victory. Queen's team were entertained at the Royal by the Napanee boys.

CURE FITS!
Wholesale trade and bottle of medicine sent Free to any sufferer. Give Name and Post Office Address. E. G. BENT, P.O. 128 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

T. CANADA—FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1895.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

WARD'S BIAN EXPOSITION IT IRON RANGE CO., ON COMFORT STEEL HOTEL AND FAMILY RANGES.

CARVING AND STEAM TABLES,
BROILERS, MALLEABLE
WATERBACKS, etc., etc.
Travelling Salesmen from our own wagons at
the United States.

Steel and will last a lifetime if properly used.

NOV. 1st, 1894,
77,188.

Wrought Iron Range Co.
Steel ranges, Kitchen
comfort Hot-air Steel

Company have located
headquarters at the
bell House.

SERMON TO THE A. O. U. W.

The following sermon, printed at the request of those who heard it, was preached in St. Alban's church, Adolphustown, on Sunday afternoon, No. 10th, by the Rector, Rev. R. S. Forneri.

Text, I John iv, 10, 11.—"We love Him, because He first loved us, Beloved if God so loved us, we ought to love one another."

Brethren of the A.O.U.W., I feel a great pleasure in your presence here to-day, and in preaching for one of the greatest and most benevolent of fraternal societies on this continent. In the name of the officers and congregation of this church, erected in honor of a noble band of brothers, I bid you welcome.

It is, I understand, a traditional custom of your worthy Order, at least in Canada, to mark the anniversary of its organization by a parade to church. This is indeed a custom worthy of the venerable founder of your society, Jordan Upchurch. The biography of this good man contains an instructive record for any one to read. Belonging not to the higher ranks of life, a plain workman, he was nevertheless a humble Christian, inspired by benevolent ideas and motives. He had learned in the school of our Lord Jesus Christ, that "pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction and to keep himself unspotted from the world." This last he did. His character was unspotted. But he used continually on the other divine requirement, which appealed to the best feelings of his kindly heart. The idea of a

the Father loves them and Jesus loves them and the Holy Spirit loves them. Hence arises the union between Christians which overleaps all denominational barriers. They feel themselves all children of one Father, all brethren in Christ Jesus, all members of one family. It is this common bond which makes such fraternal Societies as that which I have the privilege of addressing natural and proper.

The preacher next illustrated the intensely practical character of Christian love by numerous examples. "In fine (he continued) the love of Christians for their kind and for one another has been exhibited in those charitable institutions which abound in every Christian land: the Hospitals and Infirmarys; the Refuges, Orphanages and Homes; the Christian missions to the perishing heathens abroad, and to the ignorant and degraded at home; the numerous Christian agencies that are in operation, earnestly striving to mitigate poverty and human wretchedness wherever found. And now Christian philanthropy has, in the days we live in, taken a new departure, by organizing and concentrating benevolence to fraternal societies. Their members seem full of the enthusiasm of humanity. They are banded together to help each other on the high plane of Christian duty and charity. They are connected together by brotherly feelings and common interests. The union of so many good men means strength and influence and resources for accomplishing their beneficent schemes, which in the case of the United Workmen is to provide kind protectors and a maintenance for their families, when any of them may be cut down by the scythe of the grim unsparing reaper of mankind.

Do you hear the children weeping,
Oh my brothers,
Ere the sorrow comes with years?
They are leaning their young heads
Against their mothers—
Widows, bathed in their own tears.
Brethren of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, tenderly to wipe away these tears is your noble mission in the world! In fulfillment of this sacred trust you are pouring out daily without stint of your meams and brotherly sympathies. This is the glory of your fraternity on earth, and this its praise in heaven!
Then say we all—and let this be our last word to you now—"The Lord prosper you; we wish you good luck in the name of the Lord."

Mr. Myra Mills has sold his yacht, "The Kitty," to Mr. Frank Maracle.

Hood's Sarsaparilla, taken at this season, will make you feel strong and vigorous and keep you from sickness later on.

"The Common People," As Abraham Lincoln called them, do not care to argue about their ailments: What they want is a medicine that will cure them. The simple, honest statement, "I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me," is the best argument in favor of this medicine, and this is what many thousands voluntarily say.

ART AND LITERATURE IN CANADA.

There are cynics who say that there is no public opinion in Canada, no literature. At a dinner given recently by the publishers of Toronto to Mr. Hall Caine, the great novelist, this question was discussed, and a leading publisher remarked that literature would never make rapid advance in this country because it is difficult to induce Canadians to read the works of a Canadian author. This statement, however, is not true with regard to Toronto Saturday Night, which has as large a circulation as any newspaper of its class in America. Its Christmas Number, which will be issued Dec. 1, is the eighth in a series of art numbers. It will be accompanied this year by five splendid colored supplements; the largest, a reproduction of a painting by a Canadian artist, done specially for Saturday Night, is 24 x 33 inches in size. Its title is "Champlain the Explorer," and depicts

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

HAY BAY.

After an absence of a week or two I am again at home, and will kindly state to you Mr. Editor the news of our thriving little place.

We regret to state this week the sad accident which happened to Mr. G. B. Shane on Thursday last. While he was engaged in removing a gun which he himself placed in the barn some months ago the gun by some means discharging blowing the thumb on the right hand completely off and the remainder of the charge entering his left hand, cutting it badly. Drs. Leonard, and Bissonette, of Nanaimo dressed the wounds.

Mr. Perry Brown has returned home from Manitoba.

Mr. George Smith is at present moving from Mr. Philip McCabe's farm to his own home farther up the bay road. Mr. John Woodcock will take possession of the McCabe farm soon.

Mr. Harry Holden, of Belleville, has been buying and shipping hay from this place during the past week.

Mr. Fletcher Diamond was in Hamburg last week.

Mr. Johnston Wagar, of Sillaville, spent Sunday last the guest of Mr. G. Post.

CENTREVILLE WEST.

The water famine is over, the recent rains having added greatly to the water supply.

Farmers are about all through ploughing. Corn and potatoes are in abundance. Hay and straw are not so plentiful.

H. Donnelly finished drawing the last of the season's make of cheese from Croydon factory on the 19th inst.

Auction sales are quite numerous this fall.

Our school is increasing.
D. McNeill talks of renting his farm.

J. B. Weese is doing a rushing business in his store at Croydon.

Mr. E. H. Perry and party returned from their hunting expedition on Saturday. They brought two fine deer with them.

Thos. Shannon returned from the Northwest last week. He says the weather was very cold out there this season.

Miss J. Card has gone to visit friends at Trafford.

Mr. H. Brown is now convalescent.

Bert Storings returned from Watertown last week. Times are dull there at present.

The Patrons are fortifying themselves for the coming election.

BATH.

It once more becomes our painful duty to record the death of an aged and much loved neighbor, in the person of Mrs. Samuel Rogers, of Moorhead, D. K. Her sickness was of short duration. About one week before her death she was able to make friendly calls upon her neighbors, with whom she was always on friendly terms. Truly she will be missed both in church and community. The last rights were ably conducted by the Rev. W. B. Tucker, in the use of the very appropriate words of St. Paul, 2d Cor., 5-1, "For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens." Her end was peace.

The projected grist mill has nearly reached completion and will be running in a few days.

The Bell Telephone Co. have decided to furnish Bath and Amherst Island with telephonic communication with the outside world.

Mrs. Prinnyer has moved to Kingston for the winter season.

Mr. Morgan, principal of Bath Public school, is re-engaged for another term, which gives general satisfaction.

The str. Hero is on her route again, though in a patched condition.

Mr. Adam Johnston, of the str. Alexander is home again though much out of health.

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY.

The fine weather still continues and

PERSONALS.

Did it ever occur to you that you could assist us greatly to keep up the interest of this column. If you have friends visiting you, or intend leaving town for even a few days kindly let us know by personal call or a post card. Your friends both in the neighborhood and at a distance are interested in your movements. Don't think we should know where you are: tell us.

Mrs. John Coburn, of Hinch, was in town on Saturday and favored us with a call.

Mr. Fred Richardson, photographer, returned from New York on Friday.

Mr. David Hicks, of Morven, was in town on Saturday and favored us with a call.

The marriage of Mr. Gilbert Parker, our famous young Canadian author, and Miss Amy Eliza Vantine, daughter of Mrs. Ashley A. Vantine, 151 West Fifty-seventh st., New York, is announced to take place on the 5th of December.

Mr. A. C. Parks was in Belleville on Saturday. Rev. J. P. Wilson, of Colborne, preached anniversary sermons in the Western Methodist church on Sunday.

Miss Kate Drumme, of Marysville, is recovering from an attack of malaria.

Mrs. G. S. Robertson, of Montreal, who has been visiting in Dorland, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Trumppour, of Dorland, were visiting friends in Nanaimo last week.

Colonel Lesler, Mr. Herrington, Mr. Madden, and Mr. S. Warner were in Yarker and Enterprize last Friday. Had two sales.

Mr. James A. Wallace, Henry Davey and Wm. N. Neilson, of Wilton, were in town Monday on business.

Mr. W. S. Herrington and Mr. Harshaw left for Dutton on Lake Erie on Monday evening, to act in a fire insurance case.

James Hayden, Esq., of Camden East, was in Nanaimo Saturday on business.

Mr. Harry Wolfe, telegraph operator of Armstrong, paid Nanaimo a visit on Monday.

H. Warner took Wednesday evening's train to spend a few days with his friend J. B. Warner, Lindsay.

Miss Luella Finkle, of Nanaimo, is spending Thanksgiving week with Miss Mamie Hope, Newburgh.

Mrs. Dr. Vrooman and Miss Mary Vrooman, of Yarker, are visiting Mrs. Hain, Nanaimo.

H. Warner spent Sunday with friends in Trenton.

Dr. D. I. Smith, of Kingston, is the guest of Mrs. James Allen.

Mrs. M. Parrot, of Odessa, and daughter Keith, spent last Sunday at Marcus Parrot's Esq.

Mrs. Maria Huffman and Mrs. Ed Kaylor, of Morven, were calling on friends in Nanaimo last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Rutan left for Toronto Saturday evening.

Mr. Geo. Lott and sister are visiting Mr. W. W. Asquith, Moscow.

Miss M. Mallory, Adolphustown, spent a few days in town last week.

Mrs. Geo. E. Maybee and Mrs. R. H. Atkins are spending a few days in Toronto.

Mrs. M. J. Hayes was visiting her brother at Deseronto, this week.

Mrs. J. Galia arrived home on Saturday, after spending a couple of months with friends and relatives in Nanaimo and vicinity.—Trenton Advance.

Mr. C. Denison has returned from a three months sojourn in Manitoba.

Mr. G. B. Forward has been visiting his brother at Mill Haven.

Mr. Albert Root, of Watertown, arrived in town on Tuesday on a visit to his parents and to renew old acquaintances in town. Albert intends leaving for Utica early next week.

Mr. W. B. Haines was in Belleville on Wednesday.

Mr. Russell Haines, of Belleville, spent Thanksgiving Day with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Haines.

Mr. Frank Smith left for Montreal yesterday morning.

Mr. Robt. Tate left for Owen Sound on Thursday.

Mr. J. F. McAllister was in Montreal this week. Rev. Forneri and wife, were in town last week.

Mr. D. W. Allison, wife and son, were in Nanaimo on Friday last.

Miss Scouten, Mr. B. Roblin and Miss Bertie Roblin were in town last week.

Miss Emma Perry is undergoing another operation at the Kingston hospital. This makes the third operation she has undergone.

Mr. Wm. Grange spent Thanksgiving day in town.

Mr. F. Drury, proprietor of St. Charles Lake hotel, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. John T. Grange still continues poorly.

Prof. Dyer, principal of Albert College, Belleville, was in town on Wednesday, inspecting the College Institute.

Miss Mary Fairbairn, of Teeswater, is expected to arrive in Nanaimo today, to reside with her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Tilley.

Mrs. C. A. Graham is visiting her mother, Mrs. Snider, Belleville, this week.

Mr. H. Armstrong has returned from the Northwest.

fr-termental organization, with a lodge system and a common purse, at last dawned upon him, as the most permanent and effectual means of succoring the widow and orphan and comforting them in their affliction. His ideas upon the subject were necessarily crude at first, as there was no association of the kind for him to take pattern by. But at last he organized and started on its career in the neighboring Republic, the Order, substantially as it exists at the present day. He had the deep gratification of seeing the object of his prayers and labors prosper and spread from year to year, and pass over the borders of his country into Canada. Father Upchurch, as he was fondly called by his brethren, now rests from his labors among the blessed dead, hereafter to shine as a star of peculiar brightness, among the galaxy of noble souls who have lived for the glory of God and for benefitting their fellow beings, especially those who are usually the most helpless and dependent. I am pleased to observe in the report of the Supreme Lodge's proceedings in June last, that a considerable sum of money had been contributed by his grateful brethren, for the erection of a memorial to the great chief. But the best and, I trust, the most lasting monument to Jordan Upchurch, will be the Order which it was his life work to originate and foster. The following statements from the organ of the Order in Canada, will open the eyes of any one unacquainted with the magnitude of the body and the grandeur of its mission in this world of suffering humanity. Think of this, and thank the Father of the fatherless and God of the widows for it—the fact of a fraternity of 350,000 strong, devoted to works of charity and humanity. Think of this also, and calculate, if you can, the comfort and relief it has afforded to thousands of homes, and to tens of thousands, the objects of its kindness and beneficences that during the 27 years of its existence it has distributed the sum of \$63,000,000 among the widows and orphans of deceased brothers of the Order. One more item I gladly transcribe from the same journal "In no instance (it says) during its long and useful career, has there been a stain on its banner, or an honest claim rejected or unfulfilled. It has been the steady friend of the widow and orphan, and the blessing of those ready to perish has many times fallen upon it."

Enough now, I think, has been said to illustrate the christian origin, christian character, christian objects of the Order, worthy representations of which we welcome in our church to-day. It is not, then, a strange or wonderful thing that such a body should celebrate their anniversary first of all, by entering into the courts of the Lord's house with thanksgiving, and into His gates with praise. It would be a remarkable thing if they did not; for those who most engage in practical christian work most feel their need of "help from the Sanctuary." And there, assuredly they most fully receive it from God, through Jesus Christ, in response to united and fervent prayer. Yes, brethren, you come into the House of God to ask from the Divine Spirit inspiration to warm your hearts for your work of humanity you come to render thanks to your Heavenly Father for your past prosperity, and to seek a blessing in your Order for the future; you come to get counsel and encouragement from the Word of God read and preached; you come to lay all your good works at the feet of Jesus, and to give Him the glory of them; and you come to ask pardon for your shortcomings. May you receive the assistance from the Sanctuary which you have come to seek. May you receive from the fountain head of all goodness a blessing abundant above all that you can ask or think. And, brethren, the inspiration which you are looking for to-day in answer to your prayers and ours is to be found in a single word—that word which is the keynote of our text, namely Love. A love that is directed towards the two objects of human regard, God and man. The first is mentioned in the 19 verse of the chapter from which the text is taken, "We love Him, because He first loved us." The second is in verse 11, "Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another." And this love, with its two objects being the sum and substance of all the inspiration and help which Christians need for doing all works of brotherly kindness and charity, let us dwell upon the subject for the remainder of this discourse.

The preacher then proceeded to unfold the two great lessons of the Bible Love to God, and Love to man. The latter, he said, naturally and unavoidably resulted from the former. The christian loves all the world because God so loved the world as to give for it his Only Begotten Son; but chiefly he loves the brethren, because

the mouth of a river on Lake Huron. The picture has been praised by the Historical Association as the most interesting and artistic attempt ever made to carry us back to the old days, when Canada was little more than a geographical term. The other four pictures are done in sixteen colors, and the book itself, consisting of over forty pages, contains the four prize stories in the *Saturday Night* competition. Following is a list of contents:

1st prize, "A Reconnaissance at Fort Ellice," by William Bleasdel Cameron. Illustrations by J. C. Innes.
2nd prize, "Bob Shew's Ruby," by W. A. Fraser. Illustrations from photographs.
3rd prize, "A Matter of Necessity," by John McCrae. Illustrations by F. M. Bell-Smith, R.C.A.
4th prize, "Widow Molony," by J. C. Innes. Illustrations by the author.
"Jim Lancy's Pass," by E. E. Sheppard. Illustrated.
"From the Sublime," by Warren H. Warren. Illustrations by G. A. Reid, R.C.A.
"Nanton's Sister," by Alice Ashworth. Illustrated.
"Hendershot of Strathgannon," by Joe Clark. Illustrations by Carl Ahrens, A.R.C.A., and Beatrice Sullivan.
"So Long," an etching by "Don."
"Hawkeye's Dream," (poem), by Alexander McLachlan.
"The Love of the World Detected," (poem), by William Cowper. Illustrations by J. W. Bengough.
"Life of Champlain," by George Stewart, M.A., D.C.L.
"As a Little Child," (poem), by Evelyn Durand.
"A Song," (poem), by Gertrude Bartlett.

The price of the number, postpaid to any address, in a pasteboard tube to protect it from damage in the mails, is 50 cents, and in point of literary excellence and the quantity and quality of the supplements it far exceeds anything offered by foreign holiday publications. Mr. James L. Hughes, Inspector of Schools for Toronto, has said that the Champlain picture should be framed and hung in "every schoolroom in Canada," and schoolteachers everywhere should take an interest in bringing it before the public. Teachers and young people can do a good work by sending for a Christmas Number of *Saturday Night*, and a better work by acting as agent for it and inducing their neighbors to send for it as well. A liberal commission is allowed. Address the Sheppard Publishing Company, Limited, Adelaide Street west, Toronto. The price of the regular edition of *Saturday Night*, which undoubtedly stands alone as Canada's most interesting and thoroughly high-class illustrated weekly, is \$2 per year.

New Neckwear

We are showing some new lines which may interest you.

Essex Bows,
Lombard
Graduated Ties
and Idalia Knots
are the Leaders.

**D. J. Hogan,
& SON.
NAPANEE.**

farmers are busy ploughing. Numerous old meadows that yielded but a small percentage of hay, this last season, are being prepared for seeding next spring.

Will Metcalfe, Detroit, Mich., is renewing old acquaintances in the country, and is this week the guest of his cousin Mrs. Frank Slater, Yereville.

Another old resident of the county, Mr. Caleb Stickney has passed into the great Beyond. Mr. Stickney was widely known throughout the county and his death is universally regretted.

The many Patron Lodges, in the county that have been closed during the summer months are re-opening with the intention of doing considerable work, politically, before the next general election.

Prince Edward's leading sportsmen have betaken themselves to the North Woods.

Mrs. John Bull, High Shore, who for the past seven months has been in attendance at the sick bed of her step mother at Nuttaw, Simcoe County, Ont., has returned home accompanied by her father, death having relieved her of her charge.

Mrs. Johnson, widow of the late John Johnson, Bongars, some few weeks ago accompanied her daughter, Mrs. A. S. Lerrill, to her home in Chicago at which place she died Nov. 12th and was buried in Praceland cemetery.

MOSCOW.

Farmers have completed their fall work, the weather being very favorable.

Mr. Stewart Bell and Mr. Everton VanLoven have moved into their new houses. They both have elegant homes which add greatly to the appearance of our village.

Rev. W. G. Clarke B. A. preached a very eloquent sermon in the Methodist church on Sunday last the subject was National Thanksgiving. The text being taken from Prov. 14-34. Righteousness exalteth the Nation. Our Sunday School is at present in a good working condition. A young ladies class has been formed, with Mrs. Egerton VanLoven as teacher. Teacher's meetings are held weekly and they have decided to hold their usual anniversary entertainment on Christmas Eve.

Our Public School teachers, Mr. Arthur Bell and Miss Jewelle Miller, are to remain another year. Both are very popular and active workers in the Sunday school and Epworth League.

Archie Asselstine cut his hand in a straw cutter last week. Dr. Oldham, of Yarker, dressed the wound.

Mr. Archie Huffman is home for the winter.

Miss Alma Lucas of Demill College, Oshawa, at her father's, J. B. Lucas's.

Miss Buck, of Sydenham, at Mr. Shirley Paul's.

Mr. Geo. Lott and sister of Napanee at W. W. Asselstine's.

Morley Huffman at Willet Amey's.

Mr. Walter Nugent of Newburgh at Miss Elmora Asselstine's.

Several communications and a detailed report of the Rural Deaneys meeting, which reached us Thursday afternoon are too late for this issue, but will appear next week.

Praised by Press and People.—As a cure for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, and all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood, Burdock Blood Bitters is praised by press and public alike. The reason is that it actually does all that is claimed for it.

In the course of an address in the opera house, Kingston, last week, Dr. Oranhytekh said it was becoming a custom in Toronto and other cities for medical men to charge so much yearly for the care of a man and his family.

Geo. Mouck, of Athol, realized 100 bushels of oats from a bushel and three pecks of oats sown last spring.

Open as Day. It is given to every physician, the formula of Scott's Emulsion being no secret; but no successful imitation has ever been offered to the public. Only years of experience and study can produce the best.

The Canadian Guardian, of this week, has the following extraordinary item: At the family residence in the village of Lucan, on Friday, Oct. 4th, 1895, ELLEN BARNES, beloved wife of Francis Neil, Esq., aged 100 years and 4 months. Her husband, aged 97 years, attended her funeral, also her eldest son, aged 73 years. They had been married 74 years. Her end was peace.

Yellow Oil used internally and externally cures asthma, croup, coughs, sore throat, bronchitis and similar complaints. Externally it cures rheumatism, lumbago, sprains, bruises, cuts, chilblains, frost bites, and sprains and aches of every kind.

Mr. K. J. Strong has good double farm harness for only \$20 set. Next door to Dominion Bank, John St.

BORN.

DENNISON.—At North Fredericksburgh, on Nov. 13th, the wife of Robert W. Dennison of a son.

MARRIED.

BLAKE—ORR.—At Loughboro, on Nov. 9th, Miss Maude Blake, to R. J. Orr.

SAUL—ORRER.—At Camden East, on Nov. 13th, by the Rev. R. McCulloch, of Newburgh, Miss N. Saul, of Camden East, to Mr. Manuel Orrer, of the township of Kingston.

MAIDEN.—To Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Madden, Newburgh, on Nov. 1st, a daughter.

GODFREY-BERNARD.—At Napanee, Oct. 25th, Albert Godfrey, Cape Vincent, and Miss Minnie Bernard, Dorland Ont.

DOYLE—McWILLIAMS.—At Trinity Church, Shadonville, on the 14th inst., by Revs. Thos. Golden, B. A., rector, A. W. H. Doyle and Miss Margaret McWilliams, both of Deseronto.

CLARKE—TAYLOR.—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 5th inst., by Rev. W. J. Sanders, Noble E. Clarke, of Shadonville, and Ida Emma, daughter of Dudley Taylor, of the 2nd con. of Tyndinaga.

GODFREY—BERNARD.—At Napanee, Oct. 35th, Albert Godfrey, Cape Vincent, and Miss Minnie Bernard, Dorland Ont.

We would call your attention to J. S. Hulett's great discount sale advertisement in another column. He is making wonderful reductions.

Napanee's enterprising photographer, J. S. Hulett, spares neither time or money in keeping up with the times, and his patrons may rest assured of being supplied with the latest things out. The latest novelty which he has secured is a device for taking five different poses instantaneously of one sitter on one plate. This is a wonderful invention, and has to be seen to be appreciated.

A VAST DIFFERENCE.

HOW TO DISTINGUISH THE GENUINE FROM THE IMITATION AT A GLANCE.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

"MAKES PEOPLE WELL"

Other Preparations Mislead and Deceive.

There is truly a wonderful difference when the pure, solid, heavy and legal gold coin is compared with the miserable imitation.

The genuine coin is passed with confidence from one person to another; all people believe in it. How is it with the imitation—that spurious coin made and issued by dark and criminal hands? It is made in dark places; it is issued stealthily to deceive and defraud and all who are connected with the work of deception are ever fearful of the hands of justice.

The genuine gold coin has music and crispness in its ring; the base coin sounds dead and harsh to the ear.

As the genuine gold coin and the imitation differ so vastly, so also is there a world of difference between Paine's Celery Compound and the imitations of Celery that people are frequently deceived by.

Paine's Celery Compound is universally popular owing to its great efficacy; it is recommended by professional men all over this continent; it is genuine, reliable and honest, and "makes people well."

The imitations, and all the crude preparations, are made to sell without regard to results. Deceived buyers are naturally indignant at loss of money and the aggravation of their troubles. When such imitations are used, life is positively endangered.

The genuine Paine's Celery Compound—the kind that cures—is easily distinguished by the words "Paine's Celery Compound," and the "stalk" of celery found on the bottle and outer carton. Look for these special features and you always get just what will meet your case.

The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.

CAPITAL \$1,500,000.00
RESERVE FUND \$1,450,000.00
Deposits received and interest allowed
Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and
United States bought and sold.

E. H. BAINES, Agent.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

Thanksgiving Fares

November 21st, '95

Return Tickets sold at SINGLE
FARE November 20th and 21st.
Good to return Nov. 25th.

J. L. BOYES.

Agent, Napanee.

Consumption.

Valuable treatise and two bottles of medicine sent Free to
any sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. T. A.
SUDYCH CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

IRISH AND SCOTCH WHISKY

For sale by the undersigned the following well
known brands of Irish and Scotch Whiskey :-
Bushnell's Irish
James Watson & Co.
Henry Thomson & Co.
Mitchell & Bro.
Burke & Co.
J. Brown & Co.

Bernard & Co. Encore Scotch
Watson's 3 Star
Dewar's Extra Special
Usher's, O.V.G.
Sheriff's
Claythorne
B. Laid & Co.
Mitchell Bro.
Glenowan
M. W. PRUYN & SON,
Napanee, 12th Dec. 1894.

12.20 NOON
EVERY FRIDAY,
FROM TORONTO

CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.

RUN A

THROUGH
UPHOLSTERED
TOURIST
CAR to the
PACIFIC COAST

Passengers from Napanee should leave at
2.30 or 4.45 a.m.
Secure your Tickets from

E. McLAUGHLIN,
Agent at Napanee.

ROCK
BLOOD
BITTERS

CURES

DYSPEPSIA,
BAD BLOOD,
CONSTIPATION,
KIDNEY TROUBLES,
HEADACHE.

Rev. E. N. Baker, of Bridge Street Meth-
odist Church, Belleville, has been invited
to the restoration of the Park Street Meth-
odist Church, Chatham, and the Rev. C. E.
McIntyre, of Park Street Church, has re-
ceived a call to Bridge Street Church.

Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Wild
Cherry and Hypophosphites is the surest and
best cure for coughs, colds, pharases, bron-
chitis and asthma. Price 50c. and \$1.00 per
bottle.

A Very Notable Event

When anything Canadian beats the
world it becomes every day talk everywhere.
A very notable event in this way is now
being recorded. The Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, always a great
paper, has shot away ahead of even the
great American and English Weeklies and
has become perhaps one of the most strik-
ing successes of the age. The Family
Herald and Weekly Star has been increased
to one hundred and twenty-eight columns,
which will equal a hundred good sized
volumes in a year. And such magnificent
contents. First of all The Family Herald
and Weekly Star is a great newspaper; it is
a great authority on all farm and dairy
matters and is now preferred by great
cheese and butter makers and stock-
breeders the continent over. In matters
of family reading, science, stories, sketches
the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of
Montreal, simply towers over everything
of its kind. One thing certain, every person
should see the Family Herald and Weekly
Star even if it is to see what can be pro-
duced every week for a dollar a year, to say
nothing of the great premium picture
which we hear is coming with the Family
Herald this season. We understand the
publishers of the Family Herald and
Weekly Star, Montreal, will make no
charge for sending sample papers to those
who do not know it. Those who know say
tens of thousands of people are now sub-
scribing for it. It looks as if the demand
was going to be greater than the presses
can turn out. Canadians and Americans
too know a good thing. Certainly the
Family Herald and Weekly Star is the
leader.

Could Hardly Speak. Sins. — Last
winter my father had such a cough he could
hardly speak. He was persuaded to try Hag-
yard's Pectoral Balm at last, and was com-
pletely cured by half of one bottle.

MISS A. M. CRITTENDEN,
Baldwin, Ont.

An Honest Business Firm.

The Campbellford Herald has the fol-
lowing to say of the Wrought Iron Range
Company, whose representatives have taken
up their headquarters at the Campbell
House here, for the purpose of introducing
the Home Comfort Range: — "A division
of salesmen representing the Wrought Iron
Range Company, of Toronto, have been
located in Campbellford for the past four
months, and they leave this week for other
territory, and will likely locate at Napanee.
When they first arrived here they were
suspected of being among that class of men
who travel through the country with some
kind of a swindle; but their stay amongst
us has convinced the most cautious that they
are an industrious, straightforward and in-
telligent lot of business men, their busi-
ness affairs having been transacted fairly
in all their operations. They paid cash for
what they purchased, and spent in Camp-
bellford altogether, something more than
\$2500. From their mode of doing business,
and their respectability during their stay
here, they made a large number of friends.
They sold several carloads of their well
known "Home Comfort" ranges to some
of the best people of this locality who
express themselves being well satisfied with
their purchases. The people of the Nap-
anee district will no doubt find Mr. Pirtle
and his men a most honorable lot of
fellows."

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner
pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25c.

Charles Mortimer Davenport, a young
painter, died this week, aged 19 years,
3 months and 8 days. About six weeks ago
he and some friends were assembled in
George Lafontaine's barber shop, Tweed,
when a lamp exploded, and the burning oil
spread on the shop floor. Young Daven-
port undertook to stamp it out. His
clothes were saturated with oil and paint
and ignited. In a moment he was so
severely burned that the flesh came off his
legs, and he received such a shock that he
never recovered.

Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs.
Norway Pine Syrup cures bronchitis.
Norway Pine Syrup heals the lungs.

The Arena for November 1895, Price
Reduced.

With the December issue the Arena will
be reduced in price from \$5 to \$3. This is
now essentially the people's review in price
as well as character — free, frank and fear-

"NOT TO BE VISITED AGAIN."

The Book Agent Wrote This Note Oppo-
site the Name of a Town.

Some time ago, in the State of Michi-
gan, a young and enterprising book
agent was in the country, traveling
from town to town, selling a work
called "The Early Christian Martyrs,"
which he sold at \$5 a copy, delivering
the books and collecting the money
as he went along.

He had been two days in a certain
town and had taken a fair number of
orders there, when a little before noon
he called in a grocery store, where he
found the proprietor alone. The old
grocer asked him what he had, seeing
from his sample case that he was
an agent of some kind. He replied:
"I'm taking orders for a work called
"The Early Christian Martyrs," and
have only a few copies left."

The old man's eyes beamed with de-
light as he said, "Is that so? Why, it
was only a few nights ago my wife and
I were talking about that book and
wondering how we could get it. She
wants the book and so do I." The
agent delivered him a copy, and as
the old man gave him a \$5 bill in pay-
ment, he said: "Now, look here, don't
you go over to the house and sell a
copy to my wife, because we only want
one in the family."

"Certainly not," said the book agent,
"I wouldn't think of such a thing," and
bidding the old man good morning, he
left the store. It was then about 11:45,
and the train which was to take him
to Chicago started at 12:15 p. m. He
said to himself, "I have just time to
sell a copy to the old lady get on the
train."

So he entered the nearest drug store,
and getting the home address of the
old man from a directory, he at once
hurried there. Of course, he had no
difficulty in making the sale, as she
was anxious to get the work, and, hav-
ing received the \$5, he made all haste
to catch the train.

The old man came home for dinner
long after the book agent had gone.
His wife came toward him smiling and
congratulating herself upon having se-
cured what she had so long wished to
possess, a copy of "The Early Christian
Martyrs." He did not smile, how-
ever, but swore angrily, and muttering
something about he would fix him,
hurried out (not stopping for dinner)
in the hope of reaching the station be-
fore the train started for Chicago,
thinking that the book agent would be
sure to leave town as soon as possible
after this.

When he came within 200 yards of
the station he saw from the top of
the hill which sloped down to the sta-
tion that the train was on the point of
starting, so, recognizing a friend of
his who was nearly at the bottom of
the hill and consequently close to the
train, he began gesticulating and
shouting to him to stop the agent. His
friend could only catch the word book
agent, so he approached the book
agent, who was smoking a cigar on
the rear platform of a car, and asked
him what the old man on the hill want-
ed. The book agent pretended to scruti-
nize the figure in the distance, of
course, knowing full well who he was
and what he wanted. In a few min-
utes he said, as an idea seemed to
strike him:

"I know; I know now. That is a
customer of mine. He wants a copy
of 'The Christian Martyrs,' and like a
fool I never called on him. I forgot
him. If you want to do him a good
turn," he added, just as the train was
going to move out, "you had better
take the book from me and give it to
him, so he won't be disappointed. The
price is \$5."

The man gave the book agent \$5 for
his friend, and took the book, and the
train started for Chicago. As the
book agent leaned back in his seat he
took a small book, containing a list of
towns, and wrote opposite this town
the words: "Not to be visited again."

MAKING SUPERPHOSPHATE.

The Process Detailed so That Any Farmer
May Make the Material for
Himself.

Some farmers think they could make
superphosphate cheaper than they can



One's physical feelings, like the faithful
feather, search and point out plainly the
fact of disease or health.

If a man is not feeling well and vigorous
— if he is losing flesh and vitality, if he is
listless, nervous, sleepless, he certainly is
not well. The down hill road from health
to sickness is smooth and declines rapidly.

At the first intimation of disease, the
wise man takes a pure, simple vegetable
tonic. It puts his digestion into good ac-
tive order and that puts the rest of his
body in order. The medicine that will do
this is a medicine that is good to take in
any trouble of the blood, the digestion, or
the respiration, no matter how serious it
may be.

The medicine to take is Dr. Pierce's
Golden Medical Discovery. It is a remark-
able remedy. It cures diseases in a per-
fectly natural way, without the use of
strong drugs. It cures by helping Nature.
It has a peculiar tonic effect on the lining
membranes of the stomach and bowels.
By putting these membranes into healthy
condition, stimulating the secretion of the
various digestive juices and furnishing to
the blood the proper purifying properties,
it reaches out over the whole body and
drives disease germs before it into the
usual excretory channels. It builds up
firm muscular flesh, makes the skin and
the eyes bright.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery
has been found wonderfully efficacious in
the treatment of skin diseases — eczema,
tetter, erysipelas, salt-rheum — from com-
mon pimples or blotches to the worst case
of scrofula.

BIG HATS THIS FALL

Immense Bows, Flowers and Feathers —
Features of the New Millinery.

The hats, bonnets and toques for the
fall are so different from those that
have been worn recently that about
the only resemblance is that they are
large. Immense breadth seems a nec-
essity, and flowers seem to be one of
the important features. In addition
to velvet poppies and dahlias, and
roses of silk and velvet, are gillyflowers
and carnations. All seem to come in
exaggerated size. This is also the
case with the fancy feathers. Many
are taken from the larger birds, like
the osprey, heron and owl, and are
used flat on the hats.



Some of the bonnets have a close-
fitting skull-cap crown, with a turned-
back, coronet shaped piece resembling
the caps worn by the Breton peasants.
One truly gigantic hat had a pleated
chenille brim with three large bows
turned downward from the edge to
produce width. It is finished with a
large cock's plume, four small birds
and plenty of steel ornaments. It is
an imported hat and considered very
fine, so that one can see that hat-
making is loaded with trimming to be
fashionable. The felt hats are of good
proportion. One exhibited is folded
over so as to form a double brim over
the face, and above this rises an enor-
mous osprey feather and four ostrich
plumes.

MEADWINE BILIOUSNESS.

B.B.B. unlocks all the secretions and removes all impurities from the system from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

PURDOCK PILLS act gently yet thoroughly on the Stomach, Liver & Bile.

WANTED SALESMEN

We want one or two **GOOD MEN** in each County to take orders for a choice line of **NURSERY STOCK** or **SEED POTATOES** Stock and Seed guaranteed. We can give you **STEADY EMPLOYMENT** with Good Pay. It will cost you nothing to give a trial. State when writing which you prefer to sell. Address

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1895

INTERESTING READING.

The Auditor General's Report is an interesting book of over 2,000 pages and within its covers are many curious items that go to show that Canada is indeed a country of great resources or she should have succumbed long ago to such an unnatural drain.

On page j-38 of the Auditor General's report for the year ending 30th of June 1894 we find that the Government expended \$86,818.14 on the Fishery Department, the revenue of which amounted to \$73,352.59, a net loss of expenditure over revenue of \$13,495.55.

Turning to page j-39 we find that H. R. Purcell, of Enterprise, received a salary of \$100, and travelling expenses amounting to \$99.25, making a total of \$199.25, which Mr. Purcell received. He collected a fine of \$10 making the expenditure over revenue in this case \$189.35. This is by no means an isolated case, just one among the many.

In the civil Government contingencies we find such items as towels \$12, soap and matches \$7.34, rent of coat \$50., barber, 27 times, \$11.5, 9 baths \$3.15, then there are such items as cab hire, street car tickets, blacking boots, etc., that figure up a beautiful grand total of many thousands of dollars. Every farmer who can at all procure a copy of the Auditor General's Report should do so. It would do more to enlighten him as to the way the affairs of Canada have been mismanaged than any thing we know of. When he contemplates the large expenditures on public works and considers the recent Connolly McGreevy revelations, he will begin to think it is time for a change.

When he considers the thousands of dollars annually expended to induce emigrants to settle in Canada, and that the country in the last ten years has not kept its natural increase in population, he will begin to think there is a screw loose somewhere. Let him look at the numerous agents scattered throughout the United States to induce emigrants to come to Canada. The home addresses of these agents are not given and it is extremely problematical if some of them exist at all. Then consider the thousands expended on bringing pauper children from the old country. These children are hereditary criminals and are a menace to the morals of any country. Still our Government paid \$35,757.62 in bonuses in Europe, and the larger part of this was paid for sending those pauper children to Canada.

With the public debt every year increasing and the paying power every year decreasing it is time the people did some hard thinking on their own account, and consider if this state of affairs continues much longer where will it land them.

The Ontario says the Humane Society of Belleville will prosecute farmers in Huntingdon and Hungerford for dehorning cattle. It will be a test case. This was tested over a year ago and the verdict given was that it was not a cruelty to dehorn

as well as character.—free, frank and fearless beyond all the Magazines. It is described as "the leading literary, progressive and reformatory review published in the English-speaking world." Its list of writers on social, ethical, economical, political, educational, scientific, religious and psychical questions, embraces distinguished names of world-wide celebrities. The November number contains the conclusion of the important paper entitled "Vaccination an Error," by the English writer Alfred Milnes, A. M.; "Strolls beyond the Walls of Chester" (with six full-page photographs including Gladstone's residence) by B. O. Flower, the editor; "A Battle for Sound Morality," Helen H. Gardner; "Hell no part of Divine Revelation," by Rev. W. E. Monley, D. D.; "The Sociality of Jesus' Religion," by Prof. Geo. D. Herron; "Why the South wants Free Silver," by Senator John T. Morgan; "The Unrighteousness of Government" as viewed by a Philosophical Anarchist; "Practical Occultism," by Margaret B. Peeke; "In Foro Conscientiae," by Willis Mills, M. D.; "The Impending Political Advance," by Ex-Governor J. M. Ashley; "The People's Lamps," by Prof. Frank Parsons; "Book Reviews," "Current Events" by the editor, etc. The Arena Publishing Company, Boston, Mass., Pierce Building, Copley Square.

In Spring and Fall. GENTS.—I have taken Burdock Blood Bitters every spring and fall as a blood purifier for several years and find it does great good, building up my system and making me feel like a new man. My wife also has taken it for nervous debility and weakness, receiving great benefit when doctors' medicine seemed to do no good.

RUFUS AVERY.

North Augusta, Ont.

John McCammon, Stoo, has succeeded in picking up about 160 oak staves—part pipe staves and part West India staves—lying under water for the past fifty years. They are in a good state of preservation. Mr. McCammon remembers having helped to drive these staves in 1841. The pipe staves are three to four inches wide, six inches thick and six feet long and the West India staves one to three inches thick, six inches wide and three and a half feet long.

Mr. W. Evans, formerly superintendent of the Deseronto shipyard, has been appointed measuring surveyor for Toronto and all points in that vicinity.

John Slattery has sold the E. P. Tierney estate, (better known as the William Gilmore farm) on the 8th concession Ramsey, to John Fitzgerald, for \$3,000; and the John Hawshaw farm in Torbolton to James Armstrong for \$2,000.

Diphtheria has again broken out in Bancroft and Hermon, North Hastings, and schools have been closed.

Tore His Flesh in Agony. "I was troubled with blind itching piles for 23 years. I was unable to work and tore my flesh in agony. United States and Canadian doctors failed to relieve. Chase's Ointment was a God-send. I am a better man than in 23 years, and am able to work every day." Philip Wallace, blacksmith, Iroquois, Ont. Chase's Ointment cures piles, eczema, and "irritant diseases. All druggists, 60c. per box.

Newton Alexander Blake, a very popular young man, died at his residence, Princess street, Kingston, last week. He was 24 years of age.

Sidney Martin, of May Fair, Ill., son of William Martin, Deseronto, was shot on Nov. 4th, by a neighbor, who had mistaken him for a burglar.

Edward Brown, Tweed, has returned from the lumber shanties. He narrowly escaped being killed a short time ago. He was engaged in driving one of the company's teams, when a tree fell on one of the horses and killed it instantly. Had the horses been a few feet further ahead Edward would have been crushed to death.

A few days ago a woman, who gave the name of Mary Rose, was arrested in Toronto. She had a baby in her arms and was apparently homeless, as she had been sleeping at one of the police stations every night for a couple of weeks. When arrested she claimed to belong to Kingston.

Bad Blood Between Them.—The ever-slaving farmer's wife, her delicate sister in the city, suffers more than they care to tell. The dark rings round the eyes, headaches, dizziness, palpitation or rheumatic twinges, betoken a run-down system. The blood is poor, and is a bar to enjoyment of life. Scott's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, strengthens and vitalizes the system, and speedily restores the bloom of health to the cheeks. It cures when all others fail.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The greatest offer ever made—The Napanee Express and the Toronto Weekly Globe, the two papers one year for one dollar. The balance of the year free.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

buy it. The Agricultural Gazette of New South Wales tells how to do it, as follows:

It is advisable in the first instance to burn the bones and convert them into what is known as bone ash, as fresh bones or bone-meal produce a slimy mass on treatment with acid which is exceedingly difficult to dry. To prepare the superphosphate from bone ash it is necessary to have a receptacle to mix the ingredients which is not attacked by sulphuric acid. A wooden trough lined with lead (a sheet of lead hammered to fit the trough) is about the best; but the wooden trough, pitched inside, will answer the purpose, or a hole in the ground lined with cement. In this receptacle the ingredients are mixed in the following proportions: For every 40 pounds of bone ash add one gallon of water and 15 pounds strong sulphuric acid (commercial oil of vitrol). Pour the whole of the water into the tank, then add gradually, stirring constantly with a wooden pole, the sulphuric acid. The acid combines very violently with the water, and unless it be added as directed above, an explosion may result. Now add gradually, a little at a time, the bone ash, stirring constantly with a stout pole or hoe. The above proportions should yield a mass possessing the consistency of stiff dough. If it is not stiff enough some more bone ash may be added. Leave it to itself for a few hours, when it will dry to a friable mass, easily broken and in a fine state of division. Protect from rain when drying. The manure is now ready for use. Although burning the bones destroys the organic matter and diminishes the proportion of nitrogen, this loss is more than compensated for by the ease with which the product can be dried and handled; if fresh bones or bone meal be used the fat which they contain prevents the complete action of the acid, and the resulting product is so slimy as to be unmanageable in many cases. If it is preferred to use fresh bones or meal, the following proportions are said to be the best:

Dilute every half gallon of acid with one gallon of water, as directed above—that is, add the acid to the water, stirring all the time. Never on any account add water to the acid. Pour this diluted acid upon 20 pounds of the bone meal in the trough, taking care to pour slowly, stirring all the while. The sticky mass must now be mixed with loam, wood ashes, peat or gypsum in order to dry it. Instead of burning the bones the oil may be removed by steaming them, but this is rather a troublesome process. Simple boiling with water is better than nothing, though in no case is the product as satisfactory as that prepared from burnt bones. Instead of using acid, bones may be rendered soluble by allowing them to ferment. The following is a good plan: Dig a trench and fill it with alternate layers of wood ashes and bones, beginning and ending with wood ashes. Moisten each layer of ashes when laid, and keep the whole moist by watering from time to time. In a few months the heap may be turned over. Bones are also dissolved by placing them in a pit and drenching them with a hot solution of lye, one pound of potash lye to every four pounds of bones. Cover with earth and stir occasionally for two or three weeks, when the mixture may be turned out to dry. It will be seen that treatment with acid is the most rapid and the product just as satisfactory, but caution is required in mixing the ingredients.

Hot Weather Philosophy.

"Do you fear death?"
"No," mopping the perspiration, "not in some forms."
"What, for instance?"
"Oh, well, say freezing!"—Chicago Record.

Domestic Mathematics.

Teacher—If one servant girl could clean a room in two hours, how long would it take two servants to do it?
Little Girl—Four hours.
"Wrong. It would only take one hour."

"Oh, I didn't know you was talking about servant girls that was strangers to each other."



A great deal of royal purple velvet is to be used this season. A hat of this is bordered with a fringe of ostrich feathers and has for trimming very large upstanding bows of black satin. The bonnets have strings, but not the toques, and the strings are often the only distinction. A killed bonnet is very becoming because it nestles down upon the head. One among the imported novelties was of velvet. The crown was of the killing, and a ruche of the same served for the brim, which had soft silken poppies here and there hidden in it.



The first hat in the illustration is of felt, with a cheville brim. The crown is of green and the brim green and blue intermingled. It is trimmed with fanciful double bows of corded ribbon and clusters of blade grass and foliage. The next is a black felt trimmed with royal velvet and black ostrich feathers. A cut steel buckle holds the velvet band in place. The last, a gray felt, has fullings of velvet and satin ribbon bows about the flat crown. It is turned straight up at the back and the ostrich plumes stand up aggressively against the large grey satin bow.—New York Sun.

A European authority asserts that by rubbing vaseline over a ball to be fired from pistol or gun, the eye can follow the progress of the missile through the whole distance of its flight. Its course is shown by a thread of smoke, said to be due to the combustion of the vaseline.

Racked with Rheumatism

Unable to Walk, owing to excruciating pain.
After ten years' terrible torture, Cured by Scott's Sarsaparilla.

A. H. Christiansen, writing from the Clifton House, Niagara Falls, says: "I owe you more than I can ever pay. For ten years I suffered the tortures of the damned with rheumatism. Father had it before me, and I believe it is an hereditary disease. My knee joints would get inflamed and if I was out in any 'weather' I was sure to be laid up, which to a travelling man is a calamity. In a score of Canadian towns local doctors treated me, some giving relief, others none. I read that Sarsaparilla was a rheumatic cure, and I asked a druggist for 'a bottle of the best Sarsaparilla on the market.' He gave me Scott's, remarking that it was an improvement on all others, and that he could honestly recommend it. I have taken four bottles, and am as free from pain as a man can hope to be. I was out in a rainstorm two days ago and never felt a twinge. As I said before, to Scott's Sarsaparilla I owe more than I can ever repay."

The best remedy for rheumatism, sciatica, and neuralgic pains—all arising from the presence of poison in the blood—is Scott's Sarsaparilla, a modern concentrated medicine, prompt in its curative effects. Doses from one half to one teaspoonful. At \$1 per bottle of your

Three, Four, Five!

We are **SOLE AGENTS** for the Slater specialty Boots for Men, \$3, \$4, \$5.

WOMEN'S
CHILDREN'S
MEN'S
BOYS'
YOUTHS'

FELTS
RUBBERS
OVERSHOES

GOOD, SOLID, CHEAP.

LADIES' OVERGAITERS.

HAINES & LOCKETT

4 BIG SHOE STORES

Next Door to Radford & Son, the Clothier.

Cash Saved

By ordering your Suits from **DAVIS & Co.** Entire new stock at bottom prices to select from.

Call and see our prices before ordering.

Davis & Co.

T. G. DAVIS.

R. FORD.

GREAT CAESAR!

Had to "Gin and Bear It" when he had a pain. You can grin and banish it at once by using **PAIN KILLER**.

Painkiller

Sold and used everywhere. A whole medicine chest by itself. Kills every form of external or internal pain. Dose:—A teaspoonful in half glass of water or milk (warm if convenient).



THE DESERONTO NAVIGATION COY (LIMITED)

SUMMER TIME TABLE

Taking effect May 1st, 1895. Steamers will run as follows Daily, except Sunday.

STEAMER ELLA ROSS

D. B. CHRISTIE, Master.

Trenton, Belleville and Deseronto to Picton.			Picton to Deseronto, Belleville and Trenton.		
Leave Trenton	1 00 P.M.		Leave Picton	6 00 A.M.	9 00 P.M.
Leave Belleville	3 00 "		Arrive Deseronto	7 25 "	10 30 "
Arrive Deseronto	5 00 "		Leave Deseronto	7 30 "	
Leave Deseronto	5 15 "	8 30 A.M.	Leave Belleville	10 00 "	
Arrive Picton	6 50 "	9 00 "	Arrive Trenton	11 30 "	

Calling at intermediate ports.

This Steamer makes connections at Deseronto with morning trains going East on G. T. R., East and West on C. P. R., and with night trains East and West on Grand Trunk Railway. Arrangements have been made whereby a boat will leave Picton every evening at 9 p.m. for Deseronto. This service will not in any way interfere with the regular daily service, and will prove a great convenience to commercial men and the public generally.

STEAMER DESERONTO.

WM. SKILLEN, Master.

Napanee and Deseronto to Picton.			Picton and Deseronto to Napanee.		
Leave Napanee	8 00 A.M.		Leave Picton	9 30 A.M.	2 30 P.M.
Arrive Deseronto	6 45 "		Thompson's Pt.	10 05 "	3 00 "
Leave Deseronto	7 00 "	12 30 P.M.	Houghs	10 35 "	3 35 "
Leave Houghs	7 20 "	12 50 "	Arrive Deseronto	11 00 "	4 00 "

Lessening Toil.

A new letter stamping machine has just been introduced in the New York postoffice, which bids fair to accomplish great things in the way of lessening the toil of the office's employees. But, more than that, the new machine is likely to be a godsend to the millions who, since Uncle Sam became the country's messenger boy, have twisted their eyes out of their sockets in vain attempts to discover the meaning supposed to be conveyed by various forms of blurs and blotches officially called postmarks.

From 300 to 1,000 letters can be placed on its receiving bed at a time, and while it is running these through the mill others can be piled on, hence it can be run continuously as long as there are letters for it. Mr. Barry has made it stamp 675 letters in a minute, but this rate of speed is slightly abnormal, and if it will stamp 500 a minute on an average it does all that is asked of it. The best man in the office cannot cancel more than 70 or 80 letters in a minute with a hand stamp.

The machine is simple. When the letters are brought in by the collectors they are arranged so that the stamps are all in the upper right corner, and put on the machine's receiving bed, which is a little over a yard long. The motor is turned on and the letters are pushed along the bed. As they move up against the front a needle feed takes each one separately and pushes it on to the printing roll. The roll is so arranged that it strikes the letter where the stamp should be, leaves the impression and at the same time pushes it through on to the receiving bed. There a "stacker" a lively little steel arm, flies around and thrusts it back out of the way, and the letter with the hundreds of others that have preceded it, is ready for the assorters. The machine will stamp anything less than five-eighths of an inch in thickness, packages and newspapers included, but it is intended only for letters and postal cards, and does its best work on them.—New York Tribune.

Of Interest to Women.

Nervous headaches are often brought about by the abuses of tea and coffee, many women indulging in both of these beverages to excess, and preferring them to good solid food.

Camphor, though an old-fashioned remedy, is a very good one, and should be well rubbed into the painful part. Hot flannels are also very soothing applied to the head, and in some cases ice chopped and laid between flannel

The biggest dollar's worth ever offered. THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Toronto Globe, the two papers one year for one dollar. The balance of the year free.

Thou shalt have no other food than at mealtime.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any pies, or put into the pastry the likeness of anything that is in the heavens above or in the earth below. Thou shalt not fail to chew or digest it, for dyspepsia shall be visited upon the children to the third generation of them that eat pie and long life and vigor upon those that live prudently and keep the laws of health.

Remember thy bread to bake it well, for he will not be kept sound that eateth his bread as dough.

Six days shalt thou wash and keep thyself clean, and the seventh day thou shalt take a great bath, thou and thy son, thy daughter and thy maid-servant and the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days man sweats and gathers filth and bacteria enough for disease, whereupon the Lord hath blessed the bathtub and hallowed it.

Remember thy sitting room and bed-chamber to keep them well ventilated that thy days may be long in the land.

Thou shalt not eat meat fried.

Thou shalt not eat hot biscuit—wait.

Thou shalt not indulge sorrow or borrow anxiety in vain.

Thou shalt not eat thy food unchewed or highly spiced, or just before work or just after it.

Thou shalt not keep late hours in thy neighbor's house, nor with thy neighbor's wife, nor manservant nor his maid-servant, nor his cards, nor his glass, nor with anything that is thy neighbor's. Thus endeth the tenth commandment.

What Men Gain by Marriage.

Here is a woman's catalogue of a married man's felicities: To begin with, they end that unique and painful existence known as a "lodger." They no longer are the prey of that animal-mysterious as Mrs. Gamp's immortal Mrs. Harris—known as the lodging house cat, which begins its day by finishing off everything of an eatable kind left from the day before, and ends it with a highly indigestible meal of writing-paper, soap and matches. They turn their backs on the silent, comfortable rooms, to which they have come back night after night, where often the dying fire is their only welcome. They leave all this behind them and come at once into a region of comfort and happiness. There is

Arrive at 2:00. Arrive at 6:00. Close connections with G. T. R. trains for all points East and West. Call for tickets reading "via Deseronto."



Before Taking.

Wood's Phosphodine.—The Great English Remedy.

Is the result of over 15 years treating thousands of cases with all known drugs, until at last we have discovered the true remedy and treatment—a combination that will effect a prompt and permanent cure in all stages of Sexual Debility, Abuse or Excesses, Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Mental Worry, Excessive Use of Opium, Tobacco, or Alcoholic Stimulants, all of which soon lead to Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Wood's Phosphodine has been used successfully by hundreds of cases that seemed almost hopeless—cases that had been treated by the most talented physicians—cases that were on the verge of despair and insanity—cases that were tottering over the grave—but with the continued and persevering use of Wood's Phosphodine, these cases that had been given up to die, were restored to manly vigor and health—Reader you need not despair—no matter what has given you up as incurable—the remedy is now within your reach, by its use you can be restored to a life of usefulness and happiness.



After Taking.

Price, one package, \$1; six packages, \$5; by mail free of postage.

One will please, six guaranteed to cure. Pamphlet free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold by responsible wholesale and retail druggists in the Dominion.

This is Concentration—One pill a dose, one box 25 cents. One pill relieves constipation. One box cures an ordinary case. One pill taken weekly neutralizes formation of uric acid in the blood and prevents Bright's Kidney disease and Diabetes. True only of Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills.

PRACTICAL FARM TALK

The True Method of Testing Cows For Butter.

It is now established as a fact that the only true method of testing cows for butter is not by churning the milk, but by the use of the tester. It is not satisfactory after churning the milk to find quite a large percentage of the butter fat in the buttermilk. There is more skill required in handling the milk and cream, to insure perfect success than ordinary milkmen are willing to bestow. The temperature, the churning, the age of the cream, and even the food are conditions to be met in testing cows.

The horse may yet have to compete with the steer as a source of supply for meat, as prejudice is disappearing against "horse beef." Horseless vehicles, bicycles and rapid transit by the aid of railroads, are relegating the horse to the rear. His uses are becoming more limited, but the trotter will continue to hold a place for some time yet.

The keeping of sheep on worn-out land has always resulted in increased fertility, due to the even distribution of the droppings and the treading of the manure into the soil by the feet of the sheep. In England it is estimated that one hundred sheep kept on one acre of land fifteen days will render the land capable of producing more than an average crop of grain.

Prices of beef hold well up, and the large crops of grain will bring the cost of food lower. No better time can come for increasing the flocks and herds than the present. When the west can produce grain cheaper than the east it will pay to procure the cheap foods and convert them into beef, mutton, pork, milk, butter and eggs. Another important item is the manure. Some farmers find it profitable to use cheap foods depending only on the manure as profit.

A sheepman thinks that if near a large city, fattening lambs from two to three months old will give the greatest profit, especially if put on the market early in the season.

No healthy animal needs medicine. The practice of using copperas, carbolic acid, etc., as preventives of diseases, by giving such drugs to animals, and especially as is done with hogs, result in more damage than occurs from disease. Such substances are poisonous and cannot be allowed without risk of deleterious effects.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. S. Detlor, Druggist.—467.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes One short puff of the breath through the Blower supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 50 cents. Sold by W. S. Detlor.—467

Indian Women Attend a Dance in This Up-to-Date Costume.

A Guthrie, Okla., special says: A few days ago a large party of Osage Indians arrived on a visit to the Sac and Fox tribe, east of here, and the two tribes yesterday began a pony dance, which will last a week. The white people who visited the dance last night were astonished to see that the new woman was there, fully a dozen of the Osage squaws being attired in calico bloomers of the most gaudy hue.

Bloomers for Tobogganing.

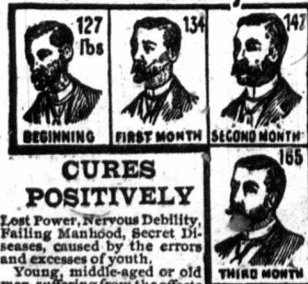
A Newark, N. J., item reads: It has been decided by the women of the Orange Toboggan Association to wear bloomers on the slides of the Orange Mountain next winter, and some fetching costumes will be evolved for the sport. The desire aimed at is to have the bloomers fit just a shade closer than those used by wheelwomen. No protests have been heard as yet from the male patrons of the slides.

No Bloomers in New Orleans.

A New Orleans correspondent writes to the Chicago Inter-Ocean: The bloomer girl has yet to conquer the south. We didn't find any of her after we left Southern Illinois, and Memphis, Vicksburg and Baton Rouge were agast at the mere mention of her betrouse highness. At New Orleans I timidly asked about bloomers, and the startling answer I received was: "I reckon a girl in bloomers wouldn't ride but once here. She'd get lynched."

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. S. Detlor.—467

Old Dr. Gordon's Remedy for Men



CURES POSITIVELY Lost Power, Nervous Debility, Failing Manhood, Secret Diseases, caused by the errors and excesses of youth.

Young, middle-aged or old men, suffering from the effects of follies and excesses, restored to health, manhood and vigor.

Price \$1.00, 6 boxes for \$5.00. Sent by mail, securely sealed. Write for our book, "Startling Facts" for Men only, tells you how to get well and stay well.

Address, QUEEN MEDICINE CO., Box 947, MONTREAL.

and applied to the forehead will induce sleep.

A good wash for weak eyes and inflamed lids is composed of eight grains of sulphate of zinc, one drachm of rhinum opil and eight ounces of rose water.

A stimulating lotion for the scalp is composed of: Acet. cantharides, one-half ounce; glycerine, two drachms; rose water, eight ounces. It should be well rubbed in nightly.

The care of the hair during a serious and prolonged illness demands some attention. Unless it is a case of brain fever, it is unnecessary to cut it quite close; two or three inches clipped at the ends will often serve the purpose quite as well.

One of the reasons that hair falls out after illness is that it is frequently in a tangled condition. All during a fit of sickness the hair should be regularly cut at the ends and kept well brushed. This is not so difficult as one would imagine. All that is required is to part the hair well at the beginning of the illness and plait it in two braids, one on each side of the head. This is done, and carefully combed and brushed, the invalid will feel much more comfortable than otherwise, for the head will be cooler and the hair will not be curled.

ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE.

A Neat and Easily-Made Experiment in Illustration of Its Force.

The accompanying cut is not unlike a practical demonstration of the strength of certain cements shown along the city streets. But this case is not one of cement fastening; the adhesion here illustrated is made solely by the pressure of the air.

It is impossible without an air pump to produce a perfect vacuum, but one sufficient for the purpose of this experiment may be produced by means



of a bit of burning paper. Suspend a wine glass from a chandelier or the ceiling by a string, as shown in the cut, and hold the burning paper under it. The air will dilate with the heat and in cooling will make a partial vacuum in the interior of the glass.

This will suffice to cause a porcelain plate to adhere to the glass, provided you press it to the glass firmly and evenly before the cooling of the air begins. As a precaution, to secure an air-tight joint, you might rub the surface of the plate with wet.

The principle here illustrated is the equal pressure of the atmosphere on all sides, except in the interior of the glass, where there is a vacuum, thus keeping the two articles together.

But He Seemed Satisfied.

"No," she answered. As she stood there in the thickening gloom, he could not but reflect that she was beautiful. "No," she repeated, "you are wrong. I do not give you the marble heart. I am a poor girl. The best I can give you is the limestone heart." Still he thought there was a faintly in poverty all its own.—Detroit Tribune.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Tightness of the Chest, and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Summer coughs are more dangerous than Winter coughs.

the home, however tiny a place, to come back to, and the wife to welcome them, and into whose ears all the troubles and pleasures of the day can be poured, certain of either sympathy or approval. He is certain of a willing companion in his walks and excursions, and an interested helper in his work if he needs one. He has some one now who is never bored by his oft repeated jokes, and who is as interested as he is himself in what he has done and said in the past, or means to do and say in the future. He is, indeed, a lucky man, who exchanges his bachelor life for one like this.

Sufficient Reasons.

Mrs. Wickwire—I really must have a pair of new bloomers. Mr. Wickwire—What's the matter with the ones you have? Mrs. Wickwire—They hardly have the right to be called bloomers any more; they are too seedy.—Indianapolis Journal.

THE BEST MOUTH TONIC IN THE WORLD
Odorona
THE PERFECT TOOTH POWDER.
IT LEAVES THE MOUTH IN A MOST DELICIOUS STATE OF FRESHNESS.
DRUGGISTS 25 CTS

DR. HOWARD'S
ELECTRIC
PILLS
BLOOD FOR BRAIN
AND
BUILDER FOR BODY
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"To Mrs. Burns, Hill Cottage, Iulb.—Coming to-morrow. Have ever thing prepared."

Then he went back to his work with the sense of satisfaction which attends the man who is succeeding in the great object of his life. And as he hung the sketch of the Scotch cottage aside and placed Lady Florence's portrait on the easel, he nodded at it with a cynical smile and murmured:

"The net is drawing in closer, my proud beauty."

CHAPTER XXIII.

They started next day. One might almost say they fled. Vane did not even leave his address with the Porters. Every one knows the delightful Scotch express, and how pleasant a journey due north may be made with a friend to talk to, when one wants to talk, and books and magazines to read when one is tired of chatting.

Nora could not read; but when Vane was silent she was quite content to sit and watch him under her long lashes.

As they tore along a weight seemed to be lifting from her mind, and her heart grew lighter. And the same may be said of Vane. He realized, with every mile that was put between him and London, how great had been his dread of discovery. Up there in that wild, solitary region there would be no cause for fear. And up there he could have time to think out some plan for her future. For he told himself that, sooner or later, they would have to part. They could not go on living the life they had been leading. At present her innocence of the consequences of the step she had taken was as unbroken, as unsullied, as it had been on the night of her arrival; but some day, suddenly, she would see the grim truth.

Yes; he would think it all out when he got up there in the quiet of the Scotch valley, and hit upon some way of parting with her and placing her in safety beyond the reach of scandal. And as he made the resolution he looked

in the money column marked with ink. It stated that the great Henderson mines shares were going up. With a laugh he tossed the paper aside and fell to at his supper.

"What is it?" asked Nora, looking at the paper wistfully.

"Oh, nothing!" he said. "Only a speculation of Senley Tyers' that is turning in, trumps. He's a clever fellow."

"I don't understand," she said. "Neither do I. Don't worry. Have some more of this hot cake?"

That night, when she went to her room, she drew aside the wardrobe curtains again, and, obeying a whimsical impulse, took one of the pretty prints from its book and put it on; and as she stood looking at herself in the glass a curious sensation of unreality took possession of her. She felt ghost-like, and made haste to take off the dress, and with a trembling hand replaced it in its cupboard.

The days passed. Sometimes, when it was fine, she went out with Vane, tramping beside him over the heather, and singing as she went. Sometimes she wandered alone over the hills to the neighboring town and made small purchases; but she liked best to sit at home at work, and make up a big fire for Vane when he returned tired, and cold, and hungry. It was a restful life of companionship and friendship—an idyllic life that both he and she were gradually persuading themselves could last forever.

Neither of them knew that the shadow of their fate was already moving toward them.

One afternoon she was bending over her books, humming softly from sheer happiness and serenity, when she heard a step outside.

It was too early for Vane's return, and after a second's pause in her song, she took it up again and went on with her work. But the step came nearer, and ceased outside the door, and she heard a knock.

Mrs. Burns and her daughter had come out on some errand, and Nora,

"No," she said, her face suddenly pale.

"Oh, you forget," he said, smoothly. "You told me that you did know it, don't you remember, that night at Lady Florence's?"

He looked at her over his shoulder, "I—I forgot," she said. "Oh, yes."

"I dare say I pronounced it badly," he said. "Well, I went down there just on the whim of the moment, and was tempted by the wildness of the place to go a little further along the coast. A savage coast it is, too, Mortimer, isn't it?"

"Yes," she said; and she wondered whether her voice had suddenly grown thick, or whether it was only so in her own ears.

"I found one of the quaintest, wildest places I ever saw in my life down there. It is called the Witches' Caidron."

She dropped the pen she had taken up absently, and her fingers closed spasmodically.

He glanced toward her, and continued in his smooth, low voice:

"There was a small cottage, quite a sea-gulls'-nest sort of place, half built out of an old boat, perched on the cliffs, and I made a sketch of it. It was empty and deserted." Her hand stole to the edge of the sideboard and clutched it. He noticed the movement, and a faint smile curled his lip. Mr. Senley Tyers was enjoying himself immensely. "I wonder whether you ever saw it?"

She did not speak, and he went on, as slowly, as smoothly, as before:

"There was quite a history attaching to the place. It seems that there lived in it at one time, and until quite recently, a woman and her niece—a Mrs. Trevanion—and a girl called Nora." He paused, dropped the end of the cigarette from his languid fingers, lighted a fresh one, and leaning back with his hands behind his head, watched her from beneath his half-closed lids. "They were, ridiculous as it sounds, smugglers. Fancy! How long they had been living there I didn't ascertain, but it seems that the poor girl was drowned by the upsetting of a boat—she was on an absurd smuggling expedition. I imagine—and the aunt left the place and went to Australia—California—Jericho. Sad story, isn't it? I assure you, my dear Mortimer, that the wild place quite touched me. You know, I dare say, that I am rather romantic. We artists always are. But I beg your pardon; I'm afraid I've been telling you a story you must know already—or did you leave the place before this sad accident happened?"

She faced round and confronted him. The fire-light fell upon her white face, and dark, flashing eyes. Her lips were set tightly, her dark brows drawn in a straight line.

As he looked at her as she stood at

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go straight through his heart.

"I wish to Heaven she really were my brother," he thought.

They found the cottage almost as pretty as Senley Tyers' sketch of it. It stood at the front of the great hills, nestling under them out of the way of the cold winds, and looking, to both Vane and Nora, like a haven of rest.

Mrs. Burns, "the decent woman" Senley Tyers had mentioned, met them at the door. She was a motherly looking person, scrupulously clean and neat, and the cottage was as clean and comfortable-looking as herself.

A mist was upon the hills when they arrived, but a huge fire was burning in the sitting-room, and the table spread with a substantial supper.

Nora knelt down in front of the fire and warmed her hands at the blaze, and turned her smiling, happy face up to Vane as he fussed about, disposing of his guns and rods.

"Doesn't this remind you of the cottage in the Caldron?" she said in a low whisper; "only that it is a great deal larger and more 'swell,' as Lord Wally would say"; and she laughed.

Vane paused a moment, and laid his hand on her head with its closely cut hair.

"You think you'll be as happy here?" he said, gently.

"As happy?" she responded; and that was all.

Mrs. Burns was an admirable cook, and the supper was of the good Scotch kind, to which they did full justice. A young girl about Nora's age and build waited upon them with charming modesty and self-possession, and Nora watched her curiously.

After supper they sat before the fire, Nora on the great sheepskin rug, her head resting on her hand, and talked over all that she had seen in London; and in the intense quietude of the hill-guarded valley they were serenely happy. Never since the night of her arrival had Vane felt so securely content. And yet he would have to part from her presently!

When Nora went to her room, Mrs. Burns followed her to make an apology.

"This is my daughter's room, sir," she said, "and I've taken the liberty of leaving some of her things in it." She indicated a curtained wardrobe in a recess. "You see, it's a small, wee bit of a place, and—"

"Oh! they won't be in my way," said Nora. "Pray leave them."

When the woman had wished her good-night and gone, Nora locked the door and drew aside the curtains of the wardrobe.

Two or three print dresses, a hat, and other articles were hung on the pegs.

Nora looked at them with a feeling which I could not attempt to describe. As they hung there, they looked like the ghosts of the Nora Trevanion who used to live like a wild creature in a certain Witches' Caldron on the savage west coast.

The next day she rested at home and worked hard at her books, while Vane went out with his gun.

Once or twice, when the young girl came into the room to lay the cloth or to see to the fire, Nora tried to speak with her; but the girl was shy, and when she replied to Nora's preliminary questions spoke in so broad a Scotch that Nora could scarcely understand her.

The quiet, the repose, were delightful. When Vane came home, tired and happy, and threw on the table a couple of brace of birds he had obtained permission to shoot on the moor, he saw that even the few hours had wrought a change for the better in her appearance. The pallor had nearly gone, the slight weariness had entirely disappeared, and she welcomed him with the old brightness in her beautiful eyes.

"I've been hard at work, too," she said, with a smile. "It won't be long before I am able to read and write; and then—"

She stopped. "Then—what?" he asked, as he bent over the copies she had been laboring at.

"Never mind," she replied, archly. "You will see."

"Plenty of time," he said. "Don't go and knock yourself up. I want you to rest while you are here. Hallo! here's a paper! Now, who could have sent that? Oh, only Sen, of course! What a thoughtful fellow he is!"

He opened it with no very keen interest, and found a paragraph

after a momentary hesitation, rose and opened the door.

The day was already beginning to fall; a mist hung low over the hills. In the dusk of the gloaming she saw a man in a thick ulster, with the collar turned up, and for a moment she gazed at him without recognizing him; then she fell back a pace, and, with a vague apprehension, she uttered an exclamation. It was Senley Tyers.

"Ah, Mortimer!" he said, holding out his hand as he passed her and entered the room. "Quite startled you, I'm afraid. You didn't expect me? Where is Tempest?"

She had touched his hand, and now stood regarding him with her face grown pale and a shadow of uneasiness in her eyes.

"He is out, shooting," she said. "Did—did he expect you?"

"No," he said, with a smile, as he took off his ulster and went to the fire, standing with his back to it and regarding her with a look that was a mixture of cynical amusement and cruel satisfaction at the fear his presence had aroused. "No; I happened to fancy a run up here—just to see how you were getting on; and here I am."

"Won't you sit down?" she said, trying to speak steadily, and to throw some geniality and welcome into her voice.

He moved to the table, and glanced at the books and copy, and smiled.

"Hard at work, I see, Mortimer," he said. "That is right. A nice, quiet place to study in, you find it, don't you?"

"It is very quiet," she said. "Will you have something to eat—to drink?"

"Thanks," he said; "a glass of whiskey. When will Vane be in?"

"In about an hour," she said. "He has gone over the hills. He—he will be glad to see you."

He put the whiskey and water on the table, and he took a cigarette and lighted it. The scent of the Turkish tobacco seemed to carry her back to London, and to increase the vague fear with which the sudden sight of him had inspired her.

"Have you learned to smoke yet, Mortimer?" he asked, puffing the clouds in rings and watching them as they floated to the ceiling.

"No," she said; "but I do not mind it—Vane smokes all the time."

"Mind it!" he echoed. "Fancy a boy objecting to tobacco!"

She winced, but kept a steadfast eye upon his mocking face.

"And so Vane will be back in an hour?" he said, sipping the whiskey.

"And how is he? Has the change done him good? You are looking better, Mortimer."

"I am quite well," she said, coldly, as she collected the books and put them aside.

"You don't ask how I am?" he said, dropping with his languid air into a chair—Vane's chair—beside the fire, and holding his thin, white hands to it.

"I hope you are well," she said. "Vane will be glad to see you. Are you fond of shooting? If so, you will be able to go out with him. He has rented part of the moor here, and gets some birds there every day."

"Thank you, Mortimer; but I couldn't hit a haystack at twenty paces. All the grouse in Scotland are safe for me; besides, I want to rest for a few days—want to lie on my back, or sit before the fire and take my ease. I've been travelling."

He spoke as if he expected her to ask where, and she put the question. The color had come back to her face, and she was rapidly regaining her self-possession. After all, why should she fear him? He would not stay long—a day, two only, perhaps.

"Where?" he said. "Well, I've been in the west coast."

"The west coast?" she repeated, vaguely, and with her back to him, as she stood at the small sideboard putting away her books.

He nodded and smoked his cigarette. "I had a fancy for having another look at that quaint place Tempest and I were down at some months ago—a place called Trelorne. You know it, of course?"

bay the artist predominated in him, and he yielded her a reluctant admiration.

"By Heaven, she is splendid!" he murmured. "If I could only paint her now!"

The pause lasted for a full minute; then she opened her lips, and in a low voice, the words, "You know?" fell from them.

He smiled up at her—a smile of sardonic confidence and triumph.

"Of course I know," he returned, in a kind of purr.

"When? How long ago?" she breathed.

He arched his brows.

"Since the night of the dinner-party at Lady Florence's."

She put her hand to her lips as if to steady them; the room seemed to spin round. She staggered slightly, and he rose and moved toward her. In an instant she had recovered, and, recalling from him, she caught up the knife with which she had been sharpening a pencil and raised her arm ready to strike him.

"Keep back!" she breathed. "Do not touch me!"

He thrust his hands in his pockets, and shrugged his shoulders with a deprecatory smile.

"My dear girl—my dear Nora!" he said, "you are making a great mistake. You are treating me as a foe. I am your friend, believe me. Do you understand?—your friend! Come, come!" His voice sank to a soothing, coaxing murmur. "Come and sit down, and listen to me. Keep your knife, if you like, and after you have listened to me, stick it into the breast of the friend who has come to save you."

"To save me?" she echoed, unconsciously.

"Yes," he said, with quiet emphasis; "to save you!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

"Save me!" she repeated, as if the words conveyed no meaning to her.

Senley Tyers regarded her with a grave, almost pitying smile, and waved his hand to a chair.

"Sit down, my dear Nora," he said, with an ironical mockery of respect mingled with the familiarity indicated by the use of her Christian name, which drove the blood to her face. She stood against the sideboard, her small hand gripping the edge, her dark eyes fixed on his sallow face, with fear, dislike, distrust, eloquent in them. The knife was still in her hand.

"My dear girl, is it possible that you do not understand me?" he said in a low, almost caressing voice. "You know the danger you have been running, the peril in which you have been placed all these weeks?"

She was silent a moment, then she said in a reluctant voice:

"What danger—what peril? I do not know; I do not understand."

He turned his eyes from her face to the fire with a peculiar smile, that would have been an insult if she had understood its significance, and seemed as if debating with himself for a moment; then he said:

"My dear Nora, it is difficult to explain to you. Your ignorance, your innocence—charming, perfectly charming as they are—are so embarrassing that it is almost impossible to explain to you. Really, I feel tempted to let you

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remain in your condition of blissful ignorance but for two considerations. The first is that I feel my duty toward a defenseless woman very strong upon me; and the next time if I held my hand and spared your feelings, they would only be spared for a time, and would receive the shock of knowledge from some hand less kind than mine. No, my dear Nora; it is because I am your friend, and Vane Tempest's, that I feel constrained to speak—to make an effort and save you."

"Save me from what?" she said, almost inaudibly. All but the last few words of his smoothly polished speech had gone by her like the wind.

"From ruin," he said, with a look of solemnity.

She put her hand to her lips and shook her head.

"I don't understand," she said. "You are saying all this to—to vex me. You do not like me. You have never liked me. You would not dare to speak to me like this if Vane were here!"

The simple truth struck him; a faint color came into his face, and a gleam of angry light shot across his eyes.

"You are mistaken," he said, half pityingly. "My dear child, why should I dislike you? What harm could you possibly do me now, or at any time? Think! Men only dislike those they fear. Why should I fear you? Now, you dislike—shall we say hate?—me, my dear Nora; but that is because you fear me. You are very foolish. I tell you again that I am your friend; it is from sheer friendship to you and Vane that I have come down to step between you and ruin."

He stopped, and watched her closely for a moment or two; then he went on, still in the smooth, soft voice:

"You say you do not understand. But are you sure you do not? I can easily comprehend that the Nora Trevanion of the Witches' Caldron would not understand; but you are quite a different person to that wild young savage—pray excuse me! You have been living in London, mixing in society; you have met men of the world, and women. You must have learned something in that time—enough, at any rate, to know what I mean when I say that you have been playing on the brink of a precipice, a fall from which would land you in the deep waters of life-long shame and ruin."

She looked at him unflinchingly, her lovely eyes distended. She did not see him. The glimmer of his meaning, in all its cruelty, was beginning to dawn upon her.

He smiled faintly. "What do you think the world would say—those friends of Vane, with whom you have made acquaintance—if they knew that Ernest Mortimer was a young lady?" he inquired in a smooth whisper. "What do you think, for instance, Lady Florence Heathcote would think and say if she knew?"

She did not answer, but her breath came more quickly.

"My dear Nora, I know, if you do not; but I think you can guess—imagine. She

than you or Vane have had. You will ask, 'Why, what does it matter to you more than to the rest of the world—to the men at the club—for instance, to Lord Wally and the rest?' Well, you see, I happen to be a real friend of Vane. He saved my life, as I dare say you know; and I knew that such a scandal as your continual presence with him in that masquerade—in that garb—would ruin him as well as you. Ruin him! I was anxious on his account principally, but also on yours; for, though you do not like me, I liked you, Nora—I pitied you."

She writhed, as if his avowed pity were fresh torture.

"You were so young, so innocent, so ignorant of the world! It was so evident to me that the folly you had committed had been done in the impulse of the moment, had been quite free from the mere idea of wrong; in short, my dear Nora, I divined the truth, and pitied you. I wanted to befriend you, to save you. I knew that if you remained in London much longer, your secret must be discovered. There was peril in every day, hour; and so I persuaded Vane to bring you down here."

She sank into a chair and held her face in her hands as if worn out by emotion.

"I might have stopped there. Frankly, most men would have done so. You see, it was not a nice affair to be mixed up with. It would not be pleasant to figure as a participant in the scandal; but I could not leave you to your fate. I have come down to help you, and not only you, but him—my friend, the man who saved my life—the only true friend I have in the world! Will you let me help you, Nora?"

He asked the question in the gentlest, sweetest tone of truest sympathy.

"Will you let me help you? I am a man of the world. I know it to the core. I tell you frankly, honestly, as I would tell my own sister, that you cannot continue your course of deception much longer; that discovery means shame and ruin for you—and for him. If you will not think of yourself, if you are indifferent to your own happiness, you will consider his. I know you will, my dear child!"

She flung up her arms and let them fall on the table, and let her head fall on them.

"What shall I do?" she panted, moaned, more to herself than to him.

He rose softly and seated himself at the table opposite her, and leaned forward so that there was no need for him to speak above a whisper.

"I will tell you, Nora," he said, earnestly, slowly, as if to impress every word upon her. "You must go away. You must leave him!"

Her lips moved and formed the words—they rent her heart:

"Go away! Leave him!"

He heard the murmur.

"Yes; you must go away without a word. He must not know that I discovered your secret. I ask you only one thing, and that is to promise me that you will not tell him or any one what has passed between us two this afternoon. Will you do that? But for your own sake you will, I know."

She did not speak, and he took her silence as equivalent to the promise he demanded.

"Nora, listen to me carefully," he said in the same cautious whisper. "Tomorrow I will take him out of the way, and when we are gone you must leave this place. There is a train at eleven o'clock. You must not go to London, but to Glasgow. Can you remember? I have written the directions on this piece of paper—see." He pushed it across the table against her fingers, and they closed upon it mechanically. "At Glasgow you will find a vessel on the point of starting for Canada. I have booked a passage for you. You see, I relied upon your good sense. I knew you would trust me and believe that I was doing my best for you—and Vane."

He waited a moment to see if she would respond, but no sign came.

"You will find written on this paper an address in Canada, to which you must go. It is the name and address of a lady who will take care of you and help you to make a fresh start in life. I have told her nothing—absolutely nothing of your story. To her you will simply be the orphan of a friend of mine—a kind of ward whose welfare I am anxious to secure. You understand, my dear child? You will be happy there with these good people, I am convince-

o let the fierce, fast breath escape, and at a glance he saw that he had won.

"Forgive me, my dear Nora—forgive me!" he murmured. "I see I have wronged you. I would ask your pardon on my knees. You love him too well to work his ruin, do you not? Ah! yes; I might have known it! And you will go! You will take my advice, accept—my assistance. Say just one word, just the 'yes,' Nora. For his sake, remember!"

He leaned over the table, his own breath coming fast, his dark eyes fixed on her.

She panted as if for breath, then the answer came:

"Yes! yes! yes!" she said, hoarsely. "You know it! Let me go anywhere, anywhere! I ruin him! Oh, God!" She trembled and shook in every limb for a moment, then stood erect, firm, resolute, with an expression in her beautiful eyes which Serley Tyers was far too ignoble a man to understand.

"I—I will do what you tell me," she said painfully. "Don't—don't you speak to me about it again. I—I could not bear it. I will go away. I will never see him again!"

He rose, struggling with a triumphant smile.

"Not till to-morrow," he said. "Re-

member that. You cannot go to-night; he would follow and find you, and bring you back. To-morrow, when I have taken him out for the whole day—Hush!"

He had heard a footstep.

She had heard it, too. When did she fail to hear it? With a quick gesture she struck her lips with her hand, as if to stifle a cry, then sprang from the room and up the stairs as the latch was heard to tinkle.

At Bilbao, Spain, a beggar died lately at the age of 103 years. There are said to be quite a number of centenarians in the land of the Hidalgos, and the beggar's death would hardly have been deemed worthy of public notice if the autopsy of a body had not disclosed the very extraordinary fact that the deceased Lazarus was a consumptive for certainly not less than half a century.

A private belonging to a regiment of Highlanders lately rode through the streets of Glasgow on a donkey. He was arrested and fined £3 or one month's imprisonment, for attaching ridicule to the Queen's uniform.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing.

It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children

the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It

gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have

something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a

child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.

Castoria allays Feverishness.

Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.

Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.

Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.

Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.

Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.

Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels,
giving healthy and natural sleep.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bul

Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise

that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile
signature of

Chas. H. Pitcher

is on every
wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

ROYAL SCALP FOOD
Price \$1.00
6 Bottles \$5.00 Exp. Pd.



**ONE HONEST MAN
AND BUT ONE RELIABLE
HAIR FOOD.**

Vane's friends—the men friends—would crack their sides with laughter; but the women!" he paused and shrugged his shoulders—"the women would gather their skirts about them and shrink from you as from something vile and loathsome—as if there were contamination in your touch—the very air you breathed. They would not shrink from you more, my dear Nora, if you had the smallpox or the scarlet fever."

"Still she did not speak, but her breath came still faster, and her face was white, save for two red spots that glowed redly on her cheeks. Her eyes still met his unflinchingly.

"They would not believe—they would laugh the idea to scorn—that you had been Vane Tempest's companion all these weeks in pure ignorance and innocence. There is not a woman in the world who would believe it. No; they would one and all point the finger of scorn at you; would cover you with shame and disgrace; would drive you from them as if you were a leper. And indeed—indeed, my dear child, you would be a leper of the social kind; and that kind of leprosy, like the other, is worse, far worse than death."

He paused a moment. The two red spots had left her cheeks, and a deathly pallor now, spread over her face.

"It was a thoughtless whim—freak: a little adventure, harmless enough in your eyes, I dare say—indeed, I know, my dear Nora," he said. "There seemed nothing wrong in it. How should there be? And, as a matter of fact, there was nothing wrong in it; but the world—he raised his eyebrows—"the world would look at it in a very different light. It would call Vane a second-rate, and you"—he paused dramatically and lowered his voice—"a girl lost to all sense of decency and shame!"

She staggered slightly, and her hands went up to her eyes as she uttered a faint cry—a terrible cry—as though she had been struck blind, whereas, on the contrary, she was just seeing his meaning.

His ruthless hand had cruelly torn away the veil of her ignorance and innocence, and she herself saw her action as the world would see it.

A heart of stone might have pitied her; but Senley Tyers' heart was harder than stone when his own interest was at stake. He felt no pity, no compunction. A smile of satisfaction crossed her face, and he took up the poker and stirred the fire. The light flickered on the stricken girl, and she turned her head away, as if she seemed to shrink from it.

"You understand now, Nora?" he said, gently. "Ah, yes, I see you do. You know now what I have come to save you from; for I have come to save you. You know now why I persuaded Vane to take you away from London and bring you down here?"

She did not move, but her hands fell from her face and clasped themselves tightly, fiercely.

"I give you my word, my dear girl, that I suffered agonies—untold agonies—after I discovered the truth. How Vane and you could have taken is so carelessly and light-heartedly, I cannot imagine. At any rate, I cannot understand how he can have done so. With you it was another matter. Your ignorance of the world, and all your folly meant, supported you; but he knew—he must have realized—"

A low, inarticulate cry broke from her parched lips. What must Vane—her Vane—have thought of her? was the agonizing question that drove like fire through her brain.

"Every hour of the day I trembled for you," he went on. "Every day I expected to hear that the discovery had been made. I never looked at a paper without dreading to see an account of the 'scandal in high life' in it. Whenever we were together—we three—I was on tenter-hooks of anxiety lest you should make a false step—a slip, and let out the secret. That night at the theatre, when you stared and glared at me because, treating you as the boy you pretended to be, I touched you on the shoulder. I thought Lady Florence would notice your resentment, the womanish flash of your eyes, and I trembled."

He paused and glanced at her. Every word, carefully prepared and calculated, was falling upon her heart like hot embers.

"Yes, my dear girl, I have had an idea of it—far more anxious than you."

ed; and in a new world you will forget this fearful mistake of yours—which, but for me, would have brought you life-long ruin."

He paused and drew out a chair.

"You will want money—" She shuddered, and with a spasmodic gesture shrank away from the purse. "You have some?" he said. "Very well; I understand. But if you should need any, you have but to apply to my friend or to write to me."

He stopped and looked at her beautiful head, as it lay on her arms, with keen scrutiny. He would have preferred to have seen her face.

"I know you will go, my dear Nora," he said, gravely, sympathizingly; "I know you will see that it is your only course. Yes, I have not misjudged you. Some women, I know, would laugh my proposal to scorn, and would stop and brazen it out; but you are not of that sort. It is true"—he spoke slowly, impressively—"it is true that Vane might marry you—probably would marry you—"

She quivered in every limb, and raising her head, looked full at him.

At the sight of her face Senley Tyers felt an uncomfortable sensation. Was this pale, haggard-looking woman the boy Ernest Mortimer, the girl Nora Trevanion?

"My dear child! My dear Nora!" he murmured. "You must not take it so much to heart. You must not, indeed! It is very sad, very trying, and I can understand all you are feeling; but you are young and—and—er—" Before the agony in her eyes even he faltered and broke down.

He paused with downcast glance for a moment, then he raised his eyes and looked at her keenly.

"Perhaps I am asking too much of you, after all," he said, with a shrug of his shoulders. "Perhaps you had better stay and see the business out. Vane will marry you, no doubt." He sighed. "After all, what does it matter?" It would ruin him, it is true—ruin him for life. He would never be able to go back to London or his friends; he would be an outcast—the laughing-stock of all who had ever known him. But I don't see why you should care so long as you get what you wanted and were his wife."

She sprang to her feet, her face crimson, her eyes flashing, her lips parted



Tired but Sleepless

Is a condition which gradually wears away the strength. Let the blood be purified and enriched by Hood's Sarsaparilla and this condition will cease.

"For two or three years I was subject to poor spells. I always felt tired, could not sleep at night and the little I could eat did not do me any good. I read about Hood's Sarsaparilla and decided to try it. Before I had finished two bottles I began to feel better and in a short time I felt all right and had gained 21 pounds in weight. I am stronger and healthier than I have ever been in my life." JOHN W. COUGHLIN, Wallaceburg, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's. Do not be induced to buy and other,

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, etc.

ROYAL SCALP FOOD

We feed the Hair that which it lacks and nature restores the color.

THEORY.

ROYAL SCALP FOOD destroys the diseased germs of the scalp and a healthy action is set up. It contains the principal properties of the hair that are necessary to its life without which it will not grow. It fertilizes the scalp the same as you do a field of corn and growth is certain. It invigorates the sluggish scalp, cleanses it and thoroughly eradicates all dandruff, which is the forerunner of baldness. It is the ONLY remedy ever discovered that will restore the Life, Beauty and Natural Color to the hair without harm. MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED. SEND FOR FREE PAMPHLETS. STATE AND LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

ROYAL SCALP FOOD CO.
Box 305, WINDSOR, ONT.

THE PERSON

that wants a good match and that knows a thing or two will remember that this brand is synonymous with everything desirable in fire-producing lucifers.

E. B. EDDY'S MATCAES.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. No. 9. Taking effect October 8th, 1893

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto

Stations.	Miles.	No.2	No.4	No.6
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Tweed	0	7 00	3 00	
Stoco	3	7 08	3 10	
Larkins	7	7 10	3 25	
Marbank	13	7 35	3 55	
Erinville	17	7 50	4 10	
Tamworth	20	8 00	4 20	
Wilson	24			
Enterprise	26	8 18	2 20	4 30
Mudlake Bridge	28			
Moscow	31	8 30	2 35	4 43
Galbraith	33			
Yarker	35	8 43	2 50	4 55
Lve Yarker	35	9 00	2 50	5 10
Camden East	39	9 13	3 02	5 23
Thomson's Mills	40	9 18		
Newburgh	41	9 23	3 15	5 30
Napanee Mills	43	9 33	3 25	5 40
Napanee	49	9 50	3 40	5 55
Lve Napanee	49			6 15
Deseronto Junction	54			6 30
Deseronto	58			6 45

Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.

Stations.	Miles.	No.1	No.3	No.5
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Deseronto	0	7 00		
Deseronto Junction	4	7 20		
Napanee	9	7 35		
Lve Napanee	9	7 50	12 00	4 20
Napanee Mills	15	8 05	12 15	4 35
Newburgh	17	8 15	12 23	4 42
Thomson's Mills	18	8 20		
Camden East	19	8 25	12 30	4 50
Yarker	23	8 38	12 45	5 00
Lve Yarker	23	9 00	12 45	5 06
Galbraith	25			
Moscow	27	9 15	1 00	5 22
Mudlake Bridge	30			
Enterprise	32	9 30	1 15	5 35
Wilson	34			
Tamworth	38	9 50	1 35	5 35
Erinville	41	10 10		5 05
Marbank	45	10 15		5 18
Larkins	51	10 30		5 35
Stoco	55	10 50		5 50
Lve Tweed	58	11 00		5 50

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles.	No.2	No.4	No.6
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Kingston	0	6 45	3 30	
G. T. R. Junction	2	6 55	3 40	
Glendale	10	7 17		
Murvale	19	7 27	4 18	
Lve Harrowsmith	23	8 00	4 30	
Sydenham	19	8 20	4 30	
Frontenac	22	8 32	4 42	
Yarker	26	8 46	4 50	
Lve Yarker	26	9 00	5 10	
Camden East	30	9 13	5 23	
Thomson's Mills	31	9 18		
Newburgh	32	9 23	5 35	5 30
Napanee Mills	34	9 33	5 45	5 40
Napanee	40	9 50	3 40	5 55
Lve Napanee	40			6 15
Deseronto Junction	45			6 30
Deseronto	49			6 45

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.

Stations.	Miles.	No.1	No.3	No.5
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Deseronto	0	7 00		
Deseronto Junction	4	7 20		
Napanee	9	7 35		
Lve Napanee	9	7 50	12 00	4 20
Napanee Mills	15	8 05	12 15	4 35
Newburgh	17	8 15	12 23	4 42
Thomson's Mills	18	8 20		
Camden East	19	8 25	12 30	4 50
Yarker	23	8 38	12 45	5 00
Lve Yarker	23	9 00	12 45	5 06
Galbraith	25			
Harrowsmith	30	9 05		5 35
Sydenham	34			5 50
Harrowsmith	30	9 05		
Murvale	35	9 17		
Glendale	39			5 52
G. T. R. Junction	47	9 50		
Lve Kingston	49	10 00		

B. C. CARTER, Asst. Gen. Manager. G. A. BROWNE, Gen. Pass. Agent. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent.

The Napanee Express

\$1.

The Weekly Globe.

BEST CLUBBING OFFER EVER MADE.

By paying one dollar in advance these two popular and reliable papers will be sent post free to the subscriber's address. Call at the "Express Office" and secure this bargain.

Overboiling With Bargains

Our Prices are Dwarfs!

Our Values are Giants!

\$3.75.

A lot of Ladies' Golf Capes just to hand the very latest styles. Prices were from \$6.50 to \$9.00. Our price only \$3.75.

49 CENTS.

The lot of Tweeds we advertised last week at 49 cents have all been sold. On Saturday however we will open another lot at the same price. You'll never see the like of them again at as low a price.

\$1.22.

Hundreds of White Blankets are selling at prices ranging from \$1.22 up which are worth one half more. An inspection will pay you.

Nine and a Half Cents.

Ten patterns in New Flannellette Suitings very pretty Patterns worth 15c. per. yard. Our price 9½ cents.

37 and a half Cents.

This time a Millinery Bargain. A lot of Ladies Fall Hats all the New Fall Styles and the prices were from \$1.25 to \$2.00. You can take your choice for 37½ cents each.

You can't make any mistake in this store. Whatever you buy from us we guarantee the prices the very lowest you can get anywhere.

Fine Ordered Clothing,

JAS. WALTERS, CUTTER.

Dress Making

MISS BURGOWNE, MODISTE.

Millinery

MISS WALKER, MILLINER.

The Robinson Co'y.

Thanksgiving passed off quietly. There

A serious charge hangs over the head of a Trenton hotelkeeper and another man, viz: that of abducting 14 year old Miss Soper from her home at Roblin's Mills.

In the resolution of condolence to Mrs. Filson, wife of the late Robt. Filson, reeve of Amherst Island, in a recent issue should have read lodge of the C.O.O.F., not I.O.O.F.

The sword contest in the Snares of New York on Monday night proved a little too realistic to be comfortable for Mr. J. L. Clarke. He narrowly escaped having his eyes poked out.

Mrs. Andrew Peters, of near Wilton, died at the Kingston General Hospital on Monday. She contracted fever while waiting on the late Mrs. Dewitt, of Wilton. She was well and favorably known in this district, and her death will be lamented by her list of acquaintances.

Nothing is more disagreeable than the smell from common stove pipe varnish, and it lasts as long as your pipes. Madden's Enamel costs no more than the cheap stuff sold for pipes. Buy Madden's and you have a perfect varnish, no smell, no smoke, handy for many things. Ask your dealer for it and take nothing else. Madden's pure mixed paints are unequalled.

The town council has a law suit on their hands. Mr. John Hudgins has served them with a writ for damages for injuries sustained by falling into an open ditch, opposite the Western Methodist church, about six weeks ago. The ditch was being put down by Mr. U. Wilson, M.P., and as he did not comply with the regulations calling for a light at each end of the ditch, it looks pretty dark for the town. The council feel inclined to fight the suit as the damages sustained by Mr. Hudgins were not very serious.

Teacher Wanted.

For Section No. 17, Ernestown. Apply stating salary to A. M. SCOUTEN, Sec., Thorpe, P.O. 50bp

First Notice.

Having purchased (at a low figure) the fine and well assorted stock of Thos. Symington, I am able to offer great bargains for a few weeks at least.

C. L. SHANNON.

Coming.

Canada's greatest Optician and inventor of the Recheche Optometer will visit Napanee, Nov. 25th and 26th. Dr. Jebb will be at his office, Detlor's drug store, where he will examine the eye and sight free. A valuable little treatise on the subject also given free.

A Quiet Wedding.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the Western Methodist parsonage on Tuesday afternoon, when Mr. M. Howard and Miss M. Luffman, of Deseronto, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by the Rev. D. O. Crossley. After partaking of supper at the Campbell House, the happy couple returned to Deseronto, where they will reside. The EXPRESS extends congratulations.

Patrons of Industry Convention.

All Patrons of Industry having votes in Lennox for the Dominion House of Commons, are cordially invited to attend a convention to be held in the Town Hall, Napanee, on Saturday, 30th November, 1895, at 1 o'clock p.m., to consider important questions concerning the approaching general election. R. M. BRISOW, Pres.

GEO. ANSON AYLSWORTH, Sec.,
County Assoc. Lennox and Addington.
Napanee, 15th Nov., 1895. 50c

Scranton Coal.

Having purchased the coal business of Thos. Stewart, I am prepared to offer the best quality of this celebrated coal at the lowest prices this quality of coal can be sold at. I have secured my stock in perfect condition and it will be delivered to my customers in the same condition. By buying from me you will be sure you get Scranton coal as I have no other kinds in stock. Your orders will be thankfully received and promptly executed.

C. E. BARTLETT.

A Popular Weekly.

Among Canadian newspapers the commanding position occupied by The Toronto Globe is universally acknowledged. In enterprise it is unrivalled, as a news distributor it has no equal, as a leader of public opinion it exercises an influence that is felt from one end of the Dominion to the other. The Weekly Globe, with its varied departments—agricultural, commercial, serial stories, cable and general news, editorial and special articles—makes a most excellent home paper, and is deservedly popular in all parts of the country.

Stoves! Stoves!! Stoves!!!

See our large No 9 Cook Stove for \$11.00.

T. H. WALLER.

Robert McGinnis, of Roblin, in the county of Lennox, sued P. W. Dafos, a Roblin magistrate, for trespass and false arrest some time ago. Justice Falconbridge non-suited the plaintiff on the ground that his notice of action was insufficient, but the divisional court to day showed a disposition to overturn the ruling and grant a new trial. McGinnis was arrested on a warrant issued by magistrate Dafos charging him with arson. The warrant was issued without an information being lodged, as required by the code. McGinnis was subsequently acquitted of the charge, another man confessing his guilt. This action against the magistrate is the result.—Toronto News.

Wanted to Purchase.

A house and lot in Napanee of medium size, either brick or frame. Any person having such a place for sale will find it to their advantage to address P. O. Box 624, Napanee, giving location and price. All correspondence treated strictly private. 50bp

The Knights United.

The other night, Miss Flora Knight was united in the holy bonds of matrimony with Mr. Alfred Knight, only son of Jonathan Knight, at the residence of Major Knight, near Cataragui. Mr. and Mrs. Knight left late the same night for a protracted honeymoon in the east.

A Great Horns Paper.

Toronto turns out some excellent home and general newspapers, but none that is superior in any respect to The Weekly Globe. The Globe's enterprise is well known; and its reliability as a medium of information has always been its proud distinction. No Canadian journal devotes more space to purely Canadian topics, nor deals with Canadian affairs more fairly nor more thoroughly. Every Canadian home is the better for the weekly visits of this great paper.

Eyes. Who's Eyes?

Your eyes, if they pain, ache or have a tired feeling, they are only giving nature's call for assistance, but do not experiment with them yourself. Go directly to Smith's optician, who will test your eyes free of charge and advise you regarding them. Smith's have a tremendous stock of optical goods at every price. Their axis cut perfected pebble spectacles are the best in the world. As the long evenings are coming on why not enjoy solid comfort with your eyes. Bring your children if they complain of their eyes, as theirs are most precious.

Fish Aren't Shy at Sydenham.

It's getting a little late in the season for fish stories, and we are inclined to be skeptical of tales of piscatorial prowess from now until the next 12th of July, but the following is backed up with such testimonial evidence, and the man telling it we know to be of unimpeachable veracity, besides being willing to bring proofs to substantiate his statements, so what more can be asked. On Wednesday night of last week, Mr. Thos. Furrs drove from Croydon to Sydenham, a distance of 27 miles, then travelled 3 miles up the lake, and caught 384 fish with a hook and line and was back at Croydon before 9 o'clock p.m. the next night, travelling in all a distance of 70 miles.

The Best in Years.

Positively the best repertoire company that has appeared here in years, is the unanimous verdict of the public in regard to the Ella Cameron and J. L. Clarke Dramatic Company, who are playing at the Opera House here all this week. They have been greeted with fairly good houses and the people are enthusiastic in their praises. On Monday evening the company presented the Snares of New York, a play abounding in dramatic episodes, and one that affords each member of the company ample scope to display his or her ability. The staging of the piece was splendid, the introduction of a steamboat in the third act winning the admiration and applause of the audience. Each member of the company fill their parts to perfection, there not being a "stick" in the whole aggregation. Mr. J. L. Clarke is a versatile and able actor, and is at home both in humor and pathos. Miss Ella Cameron, the leading lady, is an emotional actress of high ability, and proved very popular with the audience. Miss Mattie Davis, is a clever actress. Geo. Heath is a strongman. T. E. Norton

COAL!!

The best grades mined in Scranton District. I have about completed my stock of coal for the season and am now prepared to receive and deliver orders with promptness. Coal all new stock. Under cover and in first class shape. Price \$4.00 to \$5.00 according to size.

Grain Wanted.

I want all kinds of grain for which I will pay the highest market price. I have no man on the market buying. You will find it to your advantage to call at the 'Big Mill' and get prices before selling elsewhere.

J. R. DAFOE.

CARLETON WOODS.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1895

All local trading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

This weather is a foretaste of winter

There was a fine big market on Saturday

The steamer Reindeer has laid up at Napanee for the winter.

The steamer Hero has been repaired and started on her route again on Monday.

Lt-Col. Van. Straubenzie, of Kingston, has fallen heir to a large fortune in the old country.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.



A Little Dear!

Some people find everything a little dear where they trade.

It Is Because

They do not go to the right place to buy.

We Sell

Mens good Coon Coats at \$23.00.

Men's fine Nutria Caps at \$2.50.

In Furs our cheapness is phenomenal.

Radford & Son

The Great Outfitters.

Next door to Haines & Lockett.

The new St. Andrews church at Belle ville was dedicated to the service of God on Sunday last.

The Indians of the Tyendinaga Reserve received their semi-annual payment last week, \$1.10 per capita, rather better than last year's share.

Trinity church, Shannonsville, which had been closed undergoing a general renovation, reopened last Sunday. Rev. Canon Burke assisted the rector, Rev. Thos. Godden, on this occasion.

A letter was received at Deseronto from E. W. Rathbun on Saturday, who is taking a trip to Europe. It had been posted in mid ocean, the Teutonic and a west bound steamer having exchanged.

Some ghouls, supposed to be medical students of Queen's College, stole the body of the late Mrs. Daniel Bowen from the grave in Oliver's cemetery in which it was interred. An effort will be made to locate the miscreants.

Consumptives, cheer up! You are not going to die, if you will but take Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, "the kind that cures" coughs, colds, bronchitis and the first stage of consumption. Every bottle warranted. No oily taste like others. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1.00, at druggists.

Mrs. J. F. Ward who has been visiting friends in Sandy Creek, New York, left there on Monday night last for New York city where she arrived on Tuesday and met her son and friends at the station who were waiting to receive her. She is in excellent health and will probably remain there about 2 months, and then contemplates going to Boston and will probably return to Napanee next spring.

A serious runaway accident happened on Sunday last. As Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bell were driving to their home west of Croydon, they stopped at P. Campbell's to water the horse. Mr. Bell took the bit out of the horse's mouth and threw the bridle over the horse's shoulder. The horse became frightened and dashed away, throwing Mrs. Bell out of the buggy. She sustained serious injuries of the head and stomach.

A Boon to Horsemen.—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curl from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, scowen, stifles and sprains. GEORGE ROBB, Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by W.S. Dettlor.—46.

DAFOE & PAUL, Undertakers

EVERYTHING NEW AND FIRST-CLASS.

Her Neck Broken.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Blanchard, of the Indian Reserve, at Tyendinaga, were driving home along the Kingston road from Belleville on Saturday evening. Mr. Blanchard was speeding his team with another man, when Mrs. Blanchard, becoming frightened, seized one of the reins, causing the animals to go into the ditch. The vehicle struck a large stone and the force threw Mrs. Blanchard out. One of the wheels passed over her head, breaking her neck, causing instant death. The deceased was 45 years of age, and was a daughter of Chief Brant, of the reserve. In addition to her husband she leaves a daughter 15 years of age.

Resolution of Condolence

To Mrs. ROBERT FILSON:

DEAR MADAM—The members of L.O.L., No. 482, Amherst Island, have requested us to convey to you their sincere and deep sympathy in the sad bereavement sustained by you in the loss of your beloved husband.

We feel most deeply the loss of our dear friend and brother, who was one of our oldest and most respected members, and mourn with you for him whom an all wise God has seen fit in his wisdom to remove from our midst.

We know the loss you have sustained is great and hard to bear, and can only ask you and your family to accept our sympathy, and we can assure you that our earnest prayer will be that God in His infinite mercy may sustain and comfort you and allow you the consolation of His Holy Spirit in your hour of need.

Signed on behalf of the Lodge.

R. R. BURLEIGH, W.M.
WILLIAM ALLEN, Sec.

TOWN COUNCIL.

(COUNCIL CHAMBER,
Nov. 18th, 1895.

Council met in regular session. Mayor Stevens in the chair, present, Carson, Symington, Madole, Lowry, Miller, Burns, Leonard and Ward.

Minutes of last regular meeting read and confirmed.

A communication from The Bell Telephone Company in re putting up of poles was read and filed.

The clerk advised the council he had accepted service of writ in a suit entered by John Huddings for damages sustained by falling into an open ditch. After considerable discussion pro and con, and several motions to the effect that the matter be placed in the hands of a lawyer, and another to the effect that the Finance committee confer with Messrs. Morden, Ruttan & Morphy and ascertain if they would act in the capacity of town solicitors for the balance of the year at the same rate as paid the late Mr. Morden, and if so they to take charge of the case, and still another that the matter be placed in the hands of the Finance committee. It was finally disposed of leaving the matter in the hands of the Mayor.

The clerk reported the receipt by him of an additional mortgage from the Treasurer sufficient to bring his total security up to \$10,000.

Moved by Ward and Carson that the Treasurer be requested to register any unregistered bonds at present assigned to this corporation. Carried.

The town property recommended payment account of W. S. Dettlor \$4.23, and account of R. Light \$23.52.

\$500 was ordered paid on account to R. Light, and \$200 was ordered paid on account to the Rathbun Co'y, and the balance of the accounts referred to the committee.

Moved by Symington and Carson that Dr. Leonard assume the chairmanship of the Street committee, and that Mr. Miller be placed on the Street committee in place of Mr. Fennel, absent from town. Carried. \$20 was ordered placed in the hands of Chief Storms and charged to the Street committee.

Moved by Burns and Symington that the clerk bring a return of all money expended on the Anderson and Guinness properties since their purchase, together with the receipts therefrom. Carried.

All the stoves not in use, owned by the corporation were ordered to be sold.

ACCOUNTS.

Peter Post \$2.60, Thos. Fox \$2.50, Ben Johnston \$10.75, and balance \$3 referred to Street committee, J. Storms 25c, A. Bland \$3.

The following accounts were referred, Joy & Son, and John Hearn.

On motion the Mayor was added to the committee to investigate how the old plank belonging to the corporation have been disposed of.

Council adjourned.

is irresistibly funny, and John Spaulding, the King of the Bowery, collars the bus wagon. Harry Bronbridge is well-known to the people of Napanee and needs no introduction. E. B. Booth, A. E. Witting and Miss Nellie Shirley are all equally at home in their parts. On Tuesday evening the company presented "Eagle's Nest," an excellent play and one which afforded Miss Cameron an opportunity of displaying her high talents as an emotional actress. Wednesday night "Our Strategists" was put on the boards and proved without a doubt one of the funniest comedies ever presented in Napanee. It was one long laugh from start to finish. On Saturday there will be a grand matinee, commencing at half past two when "Our Strategists" will be again presented for the benefit of the ladies and children who are unable to get out in the evening. The admission will be only 10c. for children and 15c. and 25c. for adults. Last evening the Shangan was played to a very appreciative audience. To-night and Saturday evening strong plays will be presented and we hope the Company will receive the bumper houses they so richly deserve.

Poor Charley Scott.

Of late Charley Scott has been rather more freaky in his behavior than was ever his wont. He could not keep his attention fixed on work even of the most ordinary character. It was therefore deemed better by the authorities that Charley both for his own good and the public weal should be sent to an insane asylum where he would come to no harm. Accordingly last Saturday Chief Gunyon drove him down to Kingston where he was committed to Rockwood Asylum. Charley was a character and was well known to every person in Deseronto and the district. He was born in South Shields, Durham County, England, and before coming to this country had worked in a foundry and had also made one or two trips to the African coast as a hand on one of the steamers plying to the Mediterranean. About eight years ago he came out to Canada, arriving in Kingston. No employment being obtainable in that city he came to Deseronto, where he worked for a time in the mills. He acted as a newsboy in the Tribune office for some time, and rather enjoyed the many opportunities afforded him of meeting citizens and airing his pronounced views on the general topics of the day, especially on the burning political questions of the hour in which he took a great interest. After leaving the Tribune office he worked for a time in the cedar mill and afterwards in the Big stables. Every man, woman and child in the town took an interest in Charley and had always a word for him, and it is pleasing to know nearly all were very kind to him. Charley had received a fair education, could read and write, and his language was generally grammatically correct. A polysyllabic word or a French phrase was always a welcome addition to his vocabulary and he would frequently be heard uttering it aloud to himself as he walked along the street. He was generally a conspicuous figure at all public meetings and entertainments where he could be seen with lead pencil and paper in hand taking notes of addresses, his countenance indicating approval or disapproval of the ideas advanced by the speakers. He had his own views on theological questions and was possessed of more of the spirit of latitude and toleration than is found in the great majority of people who looked down on him as intellectually their inferior. In many respects he was quite shrewd and some of his ready replies to people making sport of him would have been creditable to a Swift or a Curran. It was in the field of phrenology and physiognomy that he wandered with the greatest delight. To excel in these sciences was his greatest ambition. On one occasion, in order to raise the wind, he lectured in the town hall, and not a few citizens are the proud owners of charts on which are delineated bumps or facial peculiarities indicative of weakness or magnificent possibilities. Occasionally he would be heard to remark that "morally he had retrograded" during his stay in Canada. However, he never appeared to relish the idea of going back to England if that proposal was mooted, remarking that the liberty in the air of this Dominion was more to his liking. He aged another resides with a married sister in Manitoba. Poor Charley! his loud laugh and friendly greeting will be missed on our streets, but all will agree that it is better for him to endure the kind restraint and enjoy the good care of the beneficent public institution to which he has been committed.—Deseronto Tribune.



WEEKLY BULLETIN FROM

The Big Store, Nov. 22nd, 1895.

DOWN GO PRICES A MANTLE SALE !

Only four or five weeks left in which to sell Mantles. It is the old story, the cheap ones are all gone but the good ones were too many, many, many. We will make cheap ones of them ; prices below. If you want this season's Styles in Mantles, this is like handing you dollar bills.

All our	\$12 00	Mantles will go at	-	\$9 50
"	10 00	" "	-	8 00
"	9 00	" "	-	7 00
"	8 50	" "	-	7 00
"	8 00	" "	-	6 75
"	7 00	" "	-	5 50
"	6 00	" "	-	5 00
"	5 00	" "	-	4 00
"	4 00	" "	-	3 25

We have already sold more Mantles than any store in our neighborhood ever bought in two seasons. The profit on the rest of them we give you to buy them quickly, and these are not last year's bargains either.

Ladies' Fur Muffs.

We are not doing business for recreation. We seldom ask you to believe that we offer you goods without a profit, but mistakes sometimes happen. There is no mistake in quality or price, but quantity is more uncertain. The gain is yours again.

One lot Muffs,	were \$1 00 and \$1 25	75c
Another lot Muffs	were 1 50 are now	\$1.13
A better lot Muffs	were 2 00 are now	\$1.27
Baltic Seal Muffs	were 2 75 are now	\$2.10
Baltic Seal Muffs	were 3 00 are now	\$2.20
Persian Seal Muffs	were 5 50 are now	\$4.20

For 25 Cents.

Pure Japanese Hem-Stitched Handkerchiefs 1½ inches colored Hem, size 21 x 21 inches. You can't match them for 40c.

For 45 Cents.

Pure Japanese Silk Hem-Stitched Initial Handkerchiefs, size 22 x 22 inches 1½ inch hem, and elaborate initial, same goods are selling at 75c.

Twenty-Five Cents a Yard

Is a price to clear out a couple of pieces Striped

60 Cents a Yard.

Is our price for a handsome Dress Tweed, 54 inches wide and heavy weight, many houses will ask you \$1.00 for it.

For \$3.50.

Handsome Scotch Tweed Dress Costumes in new large Checks, dark colors and the fashionable rough finish, a very special bargain at above price.

At \$5.25.

The very latest and prettiest in Dresses, Harris Tweeds in the new Color Mixtures. These good goods will not shrink, will not fade, and will not "muss" like Union Tweeds, and they are the most fashionable winter dresses.

For 25 Cents

Pure Japanese Silk Hem-Stitched Handkerchiefs 19 x 19 inches, inch and a half hem, good value any where at 40c.

Is a price to clear out a couple of pieces Striped German Flannels that were too heavy to sell well. They are fast colors and it takes twice the money to buy a lighter weight of the same goods.

Mantle Friezes

All the rage. We show them in colors, Black Brown, Fawn, Tan, Dark Green, Electric Blue in qualities at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yd, and Buttons to match.

We have those

STYLISH BUTTONS.

A description would not tell you much better, See them. No stylish dress or mantle is complete without them, and the novelties are all here.

Men's Scotch Cheviot Suits

Double Breasted in Dark Brown Mixtures, a Suit any man may be proud to wear, if made to order it would cost you \$20.00, our price is \$10.00.

LAHEY & MCKENTY

Church of England Notes.

S. Mary Magdalene.

Church of S. Mary Magdalene, Napanee. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. each Sunday. Holy Communion at 11 a.m. on 1 and 3rd Sundays of the month, and at 8 a.m. on all other Sundays. Strangers supplied with leaflets having service printed in full at evening services.

Parish of Adolphustown.

Services next Sunday:—St. Paul's, Sandhurst, at 11 o'clock; St. Alban's, Adolphustown, at 8 o'clock; St. Jude's, Gosport, at 7 o'clock.

Parish of Camden.

Services Sunday next:—St. Luke, Camden East, morning prayer, Holy Comm., 11 o'clock; Holy Trinity, Yarker, 8 o'clock; Centreville, 8 o'clock; St. John's, Newburgh, 7 o'clock; St. Jude, Napanee Mills, Holy Communion, 8 o'clock a.m., evening service, 7 o'clock p.m. Rev. J. R. Serson will preach in Centreville at 8 o'clock on Sunday afternoon.

Neil Foley, of Hungerford, was sentenced to the county goal for three months for using abusive and profane language towards John Durkin.

It is current that Messrs. Crouch and F. Morris have leased the old Brush factory for a term of 10 years, and will convert it into a furniture factory.

It is expected that a representation of an American Syndicate, will arrive at Fredricksburgh this week to investigate the reported find of natural gas on the farm of Mr. J. H. Schell.

Less than a hundred miles from Orillia, on a board fastened to the fence, where there is no paper, they advertise thus: Notice—Any person ketched on these grounds, or cows, or wimin, will be hobol to fine herself in a skrape.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease relieved in six hours by the "New Gleet South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. S. Dettlor.—ad

Abel Yates has disposed of his pool room at Newburgh to Mr. Murphy.

Mr. Joseph F. Knight, of Salem, Iowa, a cousin of Mr. J. F. Ward, and a relative of the Knights, of Napanee, died recently.

The Ladies of the Guild of St. Mary Magdalene intend holding their annual Bazaar in the Town Hall on Wednesday and Thursday 11th and 12th of December. A great number of useful and fancy articles all very pretty will be offered for sale, and those intending to buy Christmas presents will have a good opportunity of expending their money to the best advantage as the prices of everything will be very reasonable. A good programme will be furnished each evening, and with the memory of former concerts by the same ladies in our minds, we may expect something unique and amusing in the way of entertainment. Don't forget to have the children come and see Santa Claus and his Magic Chimney.

Know What You Get



is free from injurious coloring. The more you use of it the better you like it.

THE GEO. E. TUCKETT & SONS CO., LTD.
HAMILTON, ONT.

DR. TAFT'S ASTHMA CURE
ASTHMA CURES
so that you need NOT
SIT UP all night gasping for breath for fear of
suffocation. Send your name and
address, we will mail trial bottle
FREE
DR. TAFT BROS., 153 ADELAIDE ST. W.
TORONTO, ONT.

Mrs. Ebenezer Bartels, Deseronto, died last week, aged 23 years.

Saturday last, 9th. Nov., was the anniversary of the attack on Kingston in 1813.

John Hurley, of Belleville, was adjudged insane and will be sent to an asylum.

A farm will be purchased near Flinton for the Lindsay family, the victims of the Loon Lake holocaust.

Mr. John Hill started for the old country this week with five car loads of sheep, and one hundred live turkeys.

While Wesley McGill, of Camden, was coming to Napanee the other day his horse took sick and he had to stay at Newburgh and telephone for Dr. Bradshaw.

Robert Culbertson ascended the chimney of the Big Mill at Deseronto the other morning and adjusted the screen at the top. The chimney is about 100 feet high.

The glass blowers left town on Monday for Deseronto after a successful week's business. On Saturday night the voting contest for the most popular baby took place, and proved quite exciting. The prize was awarded to Mrs. John Wilson's baby, it securing the most votes.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell 30 lbs. Light Yellow Sugar \$1, 22 lbs. Granulated sugar \$1, Soda Biscuit 18c. per box, 10 lb. Rolled Oats 25c., 6 lbs Sulphur 25c., Bird Seed 8c. per lb., 3lbs. Wine Biscuit 25c., 4 lbs. Ginger Snaps 25c. 2 lbs. fine Chocolate Candy 25c., Raisins 5c. Our 25 cent Tea beats the world. 100 lbs. Keewatin Flour will make 140 lbs Bread.

Dr. Moher is leaving Trenton to practise his profession in Peterboro.

Richard Tripp, sr., Melrose, is seriously ill with Brights disease of the kidney.

Dr. Gibson's name is mentioned as a possible candidate for the Mayoralty of Belleville.

Enterprise's annual fall fair came off last week. About 100 head of cattle were offered for sale.

Thirteen Winnebago Indians from Wisconsin paid the Tyendinaga Reserve a visit last week on their way to Quebec.

Wm. Torrigal fell a distance of 30 feet at the chemical works, at Deseronto, last week, and sprained his ankle severely.

Robert Paul, Newburgh, was called to his farm near Belleville the other day, his tenant having vacated, leaving the stock to pay the rent.

A. Bridge, of Westbrook, finding cellar storage not profitable for bee keeping, has erected a fine frost proof building for storing. He expects to winter 100 colonies.

Three young Deseronto boys are said to have taken a young dog to the woods the other day and there slowly tortured it to death by hanging. The society for the prevention of Cruelty to animals will take the matter up.

The Renfrew Mercury tells of a specimen of minute peenmanship executed by Rev. Mr. Delong, of that town. In a space not larger than a five-cent piece he has written with an ordinary steel pen the Lord's Prayer, the Benediction and also the day of the month and the year, his residence and his name.

Does Your Wife or Sweetheart Scold.

If she does just keep it to yourself that you bought your suit or overcoat too soon. Why? Because by waiting you would have saved from \$3 to \$5 on each purchase.

A Dandy Black Worsted Suit for \$15.

A Beautiful Beaver Overcoat for \$15.

A lovely Frieze Overcoat for \$13.

Tweed, both Scotch and Canadian, equally as cheap.

ED. HUFF,

The Cash Tailor, Opposite Campbell House.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.